Jos. S. Armitage


## Philadelphia.

W. H. RHODES,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
NO. 1800 FRANKFORD AVE.,
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA

I HAVE lately introduced a number of new and artistic styles of Pictures, to which I call your attention.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
in Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1869 626

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA
A full assortment of Umbrellas 397

JOHN BORN & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco.
Country Stores supplied with
Segars, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
977 and 979 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Segar Factory in the rear of No 981 N Second St,
PHILADELPHIA.
Also Segar Manufactories. 683

J. RUE,
Manufacturer of
LADDERS,
Of every description such as Fireman's, Bricklayer's, Machinist's, Gardener's, Telegraph and Painters, always on hand and made to order All kinds of Bricklayers' and Plasterers' Tools
NO. 805 MASTER STREET, Philadelphia. 532

AGENTS $75 to $200 PER MONTH
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March, 1877 4 volumes of the World's great, Grand History including history of Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration, of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need Sells faster than any other Beautiful illustrations, low prices quick sales, extra terms, circulars free Address J C McCURDY & CO, Philadelphia, Pa, Cincinnati, O, Chicago, Ill., St Louis, Mo 840

WUNDER'S
OYSTER BAY,
S. W Corner Second and Church Streets
PHILADELPHIA

THE INDEPENDENT
Mutual
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. EHAWN, President.
LESTER COMLY (Byberry P O), Sec'y and Treas
MORTON A WALMSLEY, Agent, Bristol
1038

THE PENNSYLVANIA
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual
No. 510 Walnut Street,
Opposite Independence Square, PHILADELPHIA
CAPITAL $400,000 00
ASSETS 1,559,835 76
Directors:
John Devereux, Thomas Smith,
Daniel Smith, Jr, Henry Lewis,
Isaac Hazlehurst, J Gillingham Fell,
Thomas Robins, Dan'l Haddock, Jr,
Franklin Comly
JOHN DEVEREUX, President
WM G CROWELL, Secretary 289

J. B. BUTTERFIELD'S
MAMMOTH
GROUND FLOOR
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
1418 Frankford Road
PHILADELPHIA.
☞ No stairs to climb 537

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
WILLIAM C. PEIRCE,
Stock Broker,
REMOVED TO
NO. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.
Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities deal in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD & STOCKS, BONDS,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals received on favorable terms 2

MEDICAL.

The following are a few more of the many unsolicited certificates testifying to the efficacy as a curative agent of Dr James Williams' Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir of Vitriol, &c.
DEAR SIR I have been so much benefitted by the use of 'Dr Williams' Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir' that I am anxious other sufferers from dyspepsia may learn what a certain and valuable remedy the "Elixir" is I suffered a long time all the miseries of dyspepsia, and had recourse to all the preparations for its cure without any relief, and I abandoned all hope of ever being better, when at the height of my despair I was induced to use Dr Williams' Elixir I did so and do cheerfully testify to its wonderful efficacy Though the cure was gradual, it was certainly very efficacious It is now twenty years since I was cured, and I have not suffered from an attack of dyspepsia since So convinced am of the very great merits of the Elixir for the cure of the worst kind of dyspepsia that I have urged a number of my friends similarly afflicted as myself to use the "Elixir" which they have done, and in which they have been equally benefited
Respectfully yours, &c. J N PRICE,
N W. corner Twelfth and Cherry streets,
PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 21, 1876

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 20, 1876.
Dr. James Williams
DEAR SIR Deeming it a duty to you and the public I take great pleasure in giving you the following facts About ten years ago I was suffering terribly from that fearful disease, dyspepsia I took several medicines recommended for the cure of dyspepsia but without effect. I was finally prevailed upon by Mr Jos. N Price, of this city, to take your "Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir," which I did, and can safely say it was the only medicine of the many I took that at all gave me relief, and have since been perfectly free from dyspepsia or indigestion I am never without a bottle of the "Elixir" in the house and would not be, as I find it the best alternative medicine I can get, and I freely say to all sufferers. Give it a trial If this will prove of any use to you, use it. Respectfully yours, &c.
ISAAC EDELMAN, Carpenter and Builder Shop, 208 Keltan street, residence, 242 Madison street, Philadelphia. Office and laboratory, No. 7 North Tenth street above Market, Philadelphia Treatise on Dyspepsia sent free No charge for consultation L. A. HOGUET, Agent
599 Bristol, Pa.

$777 IS not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we offer. Any person can earn from $5 to $25 per week in their own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 744

FRANK P. ADAMS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
No. 10 Wood Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



# The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. V—NO. 7. | BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1877. | WHOLE NO. 215.



## Bristol.

WHY NOT
Buy Frank Leslie's
Paper Patterns
of us?
They are the Cheapest,
In greater variety, and undoubtedly the newest in style and cut of all the Paper Patterns in the world.
THAN ANY OTHER
DEALER IN BRISTOL.
Before you Buy call and get a Catalogue and see for yourself.
WHY NOT
Buy of us?
J. H. BOSTWICK & CO.

WHY NOT?
Will anybody answer the question why people won't buy Paint or anything in Bristol, instead of going to Philadelphia. Why not spend your money at home, and let it do us all good.
I have tried hard to sell
AVERIL PAINT,
(the best in the world) for more than a year, and yet people will go to the city and pay more, and have all the trouble and freight to pay.
NOW LOOK HERE.
I will sell
1 gallon in cans, for $1.95 per gallon.
2 " " " " 1.90 " "
3 " " kegs, 1.80 " "
10 and over, in kegs, 1.75 " "
Why Not Buy of Me.
J. H. BOSTWICK.
869

SEWING MACHINE NOTICE.
THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON, Straight Needle, Rotary Hook, Lock Stitch are adapted to all kinds of family sewing, dress making, tailoring, shirts, collars, cloaks, skirts, mantillas, hats, caps, boots and shoes, umbrellas parasols, etc They work equally well upon woollen, cotton, silk or linen goods, with silk, cotton or linen thread They will seam, quilt, gather, hem, fell, cord, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a perfect stitch, alike on both sides, of the article sewed
E M. RICH, Agent,
Bath street, Bristol
I also REPAIR all kinds of Sewing Machines at short notice 688

Groceries, Provisions and Notions.
MONTGOMERY & SON,
WILL OPEN THEIR NEW STORE NO. 7 DORRANCE STREET, Bristol, on the 4th of September, where will be kept constantly on hand CHOICE GROCERIES, NOTIONS, &c which we will sell as cheap as can be sold anywhere for the same quality of goods.
Thankful for past favors, we solicit a share of patronage
N B Country Produce taken in exchange. 911

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets 1074

TREES! TREES! TREES!
Fruit, Shade and Evergreen.
TO REDUCE OUR STOCK WE WILL SELL FOR CASH
Bartlett and Seckel
Standard Pear Trees,
At $15 per One Hundred.
We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade, to the Black Italian Poplar and thriving Laurel Willow For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled
JOHN SHERWOOD & SON,
1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2¼ below Bristol. 775

REATH R. BAYLEY,
ONE PRICE
HAT AND CAP STORE,
920 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Hats, Caps and Straw Goods Satisfaction given for money refunded 9

LOUIS C. FISHER,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
522 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
8 Card Photographs for 50 Cts
4 Fine Card Photographs for 1.00
6 " " " " $1.00
9 Finely Finished Photographs for 1.50
Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or Indian Ink
All work warranted to give satisfaction 10

ROOFS.
Tin, Slate, Rubber, Felt laid and guaranteed.
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.
SLATE PAINT,
For Repairing Roofs, Painting Sheds, Shed Roofs, Roofs, Back Fences, Damp Walls For Tin Roofs has no equal, being five times the thickness of mixtures used for this purpose, and costing but 86 Cents per gallon. IT IS GOOD AND CHEAP.
MANTELS.
Most Beautiful Designs and Colors done in imitation of all the choice French and American Marbles. With a finish equal in lustre to a mirror, are not susceptible to stains from smoke, coal gas, acids, liquors, &c. Prices, $15, $20, $30 and upward; Book of Design free upon application
WHITE LEAD, OILS, COLORS, GLASS, &c.
For particulars call, send or write to
GLINES & BARTLETT,
245 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Or W. H PAXSON, Bristol, Pa. 3


*From Harper's Weekly*

## SWEETEST PEACHES.

'O Peaches! brown and gold and rosy red,
Upon celestial dews and sunshine fed,
Where shall I find you fairest?—
Piled up with purple plums and white sweet grapes
In frosted silver bowls of antique shapes,
Half hid by flowers the rarest?"

'Nay, in some garden, old and warm and sweet,
Where breath of flowers and smell of ripe fruit meet,
And leaves are colored rarest
There, through the hot and eager afternoons,
And through the patient nights and dewy moons,
Peaches are freshest, fairest."

"O sweet, ripe, scented Peaches! Cream pink,
And filled with juices that the gods might drink,
Where shall I find you sweetest?—
Where Beauty feasts with Wit, and Love and Song
Speed the gay hours with dancing feet along
To time the gayest, fleetest?"

'No, for the Peaches' rich sweet mystery
Only one other lip should taste with thee,
So, in the autumn weather,
Seek with the One Beloved some garden place;
And happy in her beauty and her grace,
Eat Peaches there together!'

## LITERARY RESERVE.—THE BRONTES.

The highest power of reserve which was ever concentrated in any human life whose outlines were well known to us belonged to a woman who was a father of whom they were afraid, mild and gloomy moors, where they had no companions but themselves, yet, unlike her sisters, she could hardly tell even to them the imaginations of her own heart We are told how hopeless her efforts proved to enter into anything like the ordinary intercourse with her fellow creatures—how again and again she returned home after efforts to gain her own bread, which failed solely from her complete failure to open easy relations with her kind—how in her last illness she would not admit even to her sisters her illness till within two hours of her death, but then whispered faintly, "If you will send for a doctor I will see him now," when she was almost in the agonies of death In Emily Bronte the restraining power of reserve assuredly amounted to something very near mental disease Yet what a wonderful force it gave to her genius! Highly as Mr. Reid, her late biographer, appreciates "Wuthering Heights," he almost makes one laugh at him as if he were thoroughly unable to appreciate it, when he compares it even for a moment with such trash as Lord Lytton's "Strange Story." The passages he quoted, for instance, from "Wuthering Heights," as to the way in which Catherine's image haunted Heathcliff after her death, is, when compared with anything Lord Lytton ever achieved, like a stroke of lightning to the glimmer of a rushlight. There is more concentrated power in that weird, wild tale, not merely than in all the pinchbeck novels Lord Lytton ever wrote (which is saying nothing), but that in any single story ever known to us in the English language The capacity for expressing imaginative intensity surpasses to our mind any achievements in the same space in the whole of our prose literature. We should rank "Wuthering Heights"—eccentric and limited as it is—as an effort of genius far above not only "Villette," which seem to us Charlotte Bronte's greatest effort, but "The Bride of Lammermoor," which is the nearest thing to it in Sir Walter Scott's imaginative writings In "Wuthering Heights," the concentrated power of a great imagination gave one brilliant flash and disappeared No doubt the repressive force of Emily Bronte's reserve was something like a disease, but it had the effect of storing imaginative power as nothing else in the world could have stored it, and no one who reads all that is told of her could suppose for a moment that had her reserve been less than it was, we should ever have had that one great flash of genius Doubtless she would have been broader, happier, in many respects a truer woman than she was, if she had had more communication with her kind, but her genius would hardly have affected any one thing so great, she might have been far wider, she never, indeed, could have produced any work so perfect as Heathcliff's—eyes seen only in her reveries and never in real life—which she so finely describes as 'the cloudy windows of hell," if she had not stored up all the elastic force of her reverie into that one single creative effort And so with Charlotte Bronte's genius, it certainly reached its acme when her life was at its lowest, when she was robbed of the sympathy of both of her sisters "Villette" is almost as much greater than "Shirley" or "Jane Eyre" as "The Bride of Lammermoor," written in pain and under stress of illness, was greater than "Ivanhoe" or "Kenilworth"—*Spectator*

THE WEAPON OF SILENCE.—Whether silence is the wisest course for the wretched wife who has to bear with a bad husband, is not a question that admits of any short and general answer Some men are cowed by strength even of the tongue; but silence has sometimes shown itself a power and defence where the most cutting reproaches would only have set the offender at his ease, and the most eloquent persuasion would have roused him to violence A decent woman who had suffered an intolerable tyranny was at length deserted by a brutal husband, leaving her burdened with the charge of an imbecile son Delivered from his terrible presence, she contrived to maintain herself and her boy, and lived in peace several years, until, one Sunday, her husband—of whose whereabouts she had known nothing since he left her—walked into her house and sat down in silence. Down went her heart to the lowest depths where heart can go; but she also spoke not a word However, all in dead silence, she set food before him Then the church-bells came to her aid. Piety and fear dictated the same course; she would go to the service as usual She went, but oh! as she described afterwards, the horrors of that return Trembling, she opened door of her house, no longer hers, but to her intense relief, he was gone, and as a fact never darkened that door again Either he perceived that there was nothing to prey upon, or the chill of the scene told even upon him However little use men may make of speech, silence is a terror
Greatness has emphasized in silence, littleness to sound is stirred
All the grandest things in nature never have been seen or heard
Proving-down by pointless logic all the science of the school,
Silence is the law of being, sound the breaking of the rule

OUR IDLE YOUNG MEN.—There is a good deal of complaint just now about the numbers of idle young men who throng our large cities, and especially about the folly which induces so many of our youths to become clerks and book-keepers instead of learning the mechanical trades. There is some good reason for protest concerning this matter, but it is just as well that the blame should be placed where it belongs, and it certainly does not rest wholly upon the young men. The fault lies chiefly with the trade-union system which has covered this land with its baleful influence. The unions have nearly destroyed the apprentice system. Not one boy in twenty who wants to learn a trade is permitted to do so Some of the unions, the Typographical Union, for instance, positively prohibit apprenticeship in the newspaper offices where they have control All of the others limit the number strictly to a few, and these but a fragment of the whole body that applies A member of a union cannot teach his trade to his own son unless by special permit. The result is that all of our fresh supplies of skilled labor come from abroad. We recruit the ranks with foreigners and our own young men either grow up in idleness, to merge, finally in our criminal population, or they remain unskilled workmen, poor, inefficient and useless. The people of this country will discover, after a while, that a good many of the worst evils from which we are suffering are chargeable directly to the trade unions.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE BATTLE OF BENNINGTON.—Among the incidents of the battle not hitherto found in print is the loss of Stark's horse while he was engaged in a reconnaissance on foot during the action Prof. Butler records it, having found the advertisement in an old file of the Hartford *Courant*, of date Oct. 7, 1777. It is as follows: (From the Connecticut Courant, Tuesday, Oct 7, 1777.)

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD

STOLEN from me the subscriber, from Walloomsack, in the time of action the 16th of August, last, a brown mare, five years old, had a star on her forehead Also, a dose skin seated saddle, blue housing trim'd with white, and a curbed bridle It is earnestly requested that all committees of safety and others in authority, to exert themselves to represent said thief and mare, so that he may be brought to justice, and the mare brought to me; and the person, whosoever he be, shall receive the above reward for both, and for the mare alone one-half of that sum. How scandalous, how disgraceful and ignominious must it appear to all friendly and generous souls to have such inly, artful, designing villians enter into the field in the time of action in order to pillage, pilfer and plunder from their brethern when engaged in battle.

JOHN STARK, B D. G.
Bennington, 11, Sept 1777.

*From the London Society*

## ST. VALENTINE'S LOTTERY.

IN TWO DRAWINGS.

THE FIRST DRAWING.

Early days for sketching out of doors Mid February does not generally in our climate offer much temptation to the landscape-painter to take the field— But Frank Hilary was young, strong, and enthusiastic, full of determination, and ready to brave all the vicissitudes of the artist' career, bad weather included

But the weather was not bad on the occasion when we first make his acquaintance, as he sits quietly working at a water color drawing of some grand pollard oaks—quite the contrary, for the sky and the temperature on this present 14 of February, A. D 1870, was suggestive rather of Midsummer. It was one of those sudden bursts of Spring promise with which we are sometimes favored, only, as it would seem, to emphasize the rigors of the March and April that are to follow.

The woods were alive with song, the feathered choristers availing themselves to the utmost, everywhere, of the encouragement the sun was giving to their love-making True, the trees were bare, freezingly bare, with an occasional one that got itself mixed up with the brambles and soddened bracken on the skirts of the oak copse which Hilary was sketching, brought into strong relief, here and there, the silvery boles and ragged gnarled trunks of the forest monarchs The timid crocus and primrose peeped out now and again from among the weltering heaps of last Autumn's russet leaves, and even ventured themselves as unmistakable patches of color along the ridge of broken gravelly bank which, amphitheatre-like, made an uncommonly snug nook for the painter.

It was a singular sheltered and sequestered spot, and sitting there so quietly as he did, the very squirrels came down from their trees, and the rabbits from their burrows, to within arm's length of him before they saw him. It was altogether a paradise of a place for a painter, while the fine foreground of gnarled timber, the wide stretch of park, the peep of blue distance, and the gabled roofs, twisted chimneys, and ivy-clad turrets of Croyston Towers made up a subject which must have struck even the most indifferent

Frank Hilary had found his way hither from Hadenham, a house three miles off, where he was staying while painting the portrait of a favorite child, one of several daughters of a Mr Hughes, the owner of the place. He had nearly completed it, and would probably have returned to London without so much as catching a glimpse of Croyston Towers, had not the sudden illness of the little girl prevented her from sitting to him for two or three days But as the picturesque fame of the neighboring old mansion was proverbial, Hilary availed himself of the fine weather and his unlooked-for leisure, to walk over and possibly make a sketch of the celebrated Tudor mansion

He had approached to within a quarter of a mile of it by a path across the park when he suddenly came upon the oak trees and the composition they made with the distant view of the house Halting within the little amphitheatre of broken bank where we find him sitting, he exclaimed: "Whew! how hot it is! It's like June! I can walk no further, this subject is good enough for me," and he went to work accordingly.

It was about 10 o'clock A. M when he first opened his camp-stool, and for two hours he remained completely absorbed and undisturbed. Looking up at last, toward the left, where the evergreens trended away in a sort of wilderness until they reached the shrubbery and gardens of the mansion, what was his surprise to see a young lady sitting within some thirty yards of him, also sketching. Her profile was toward him, and it was very evident to him, after a few minutes contemplation, that she, like the squirrels and rabbits, had come to these close bank, and the shrubs, his ambush was pretty nearly complete He had a perfect view of her, but unless she were to advance a few paces, and then look straight back into his little amphitheatre, she probably could not see him at all She made a striking figure, one not likely to be overlooked by an artist

"How charmingly she comes there" said Frank to himself. "By Jove, I must make a line or two of her What luck! why, if one had wanted a figure to fit, here it is—color perfect, form exquisite!"

With rapid strokes the skilled hand soon produced an unmistakable presentment, slight at first, but growing by degrees into a vivid reproduction The soft woolen dress of a lovely olive gray green, with collar and cuffs of dark fur, contrasted well with the rich golden twists of hair kept nattily in their place by a knot of deep-crimson ribbon shining out quite brilliantly under the shady black hat covered with nestling feathers, while the slightest peep of a crimson petticoat carried the warm tone artistically through the composition. As one by one such details were completed, the artist's enthusiasm and admiration increased When she moved slightly, he paused in an agony lest the pose should be irremediably altered. When she turned her head, he winced lest she might see him, and so take flight abashed, but within an hour and a half he had managed to complete a most attractive sketch in water-color, perfectly unmistakable in its likeness The delicate piquant profile even had been caught, and was as like as all the rest, notwithstanding the distance between artist and sitter; for Frank's clear blue eye was far-reaching and penetrating.

One o'clock rung out from the turret of Croyston Towers.—The young lady rose hastily, gathered her traps together, and hurried away through the wilderness toward the house

"What a nuisance!" cried Frank aloud; "I only wanted about another hour, and I could have finished it thoroughly—well, never mind. I'll come over again to-morrow, and very likely she will come too, she is an enthusiast evidently, dear little creature, from the way she stuck to her work, amateurs generally are I wonder who she is?"

Then Frank went on with his oak trees through the remainder of the lovely afternoon, and came again the next day, as he said, to finish them, it could not have been for any other purpose, of course, but somehow he could not finish them, circumstances were just as propitious for work, and the weather was equally fine, but nevertheless he could not settle to it. Instead of looking at his subject, he was forever turning his head to the left, toward that shrubbery of a wilderness, as if he expected something besides bushes to appear there Nothing else, however, was visible throughout the whole day, and it became quite evident to the least interested in such matters that the oak trees would still require one more day's work His host saw this plainly, and as the little sitter was no difficulty on that head, so, for the third time, Hilary went to his oak trees, and then he finished them, but he had no chance of finishing that other drawing—"she" never appeared again

"What is the name of the family at Croyston Towers?" asked Frank casually of Mr. Hughes at dinner that evening

"Belport is the family name," was the answer, "but there is only old Lady Belport living there now, the dowager Croyston is made to do duty for the Dower House."

"There is not much life, then, going on there now, I suppose?" said Frank.

"O dear, no; only people who go over to look at the place, or, like yourself, to make a sketch of it, it's a favorite subject with artists, as you know."

"Yes, in the Summer; there are plenty of them then, no doubt, but not at this time of year, of course," went on Frank.

"By no means; I have seen people sketching there in the depth of Winter," replied the host.

"H'm," thought Hilary, "she couldn't have been staying in the house then. I wonder who she was, and where she came from?"

Surely if he had wanted to know, so very much, he might have shown the sketch of the young lady in the wilderness to Mr. Hughes, who, being a local magnate, might have been able to tell him who she was. But he did nothing of the kind, and he returned to London without making an effort, as it seemed, to find out; but then everybody knows that artists are very odd and inconsequent fellows about some things.

II.

THE SECOND DRAWING.

"Congratulate you on your picture, Hilary!—it's the best bit of landscape I've seen of yours; and that figure of the girl sketching is charming."

"Glad you like it. It's not much in my line, landscape—and Croyston Towers is such a hackneyed subject that I hardly know how I came to paint it, but I saw it this Winter, during some wonderfully fine weather, and I thought it looked new rather, and I have made a good deal of the figure, as you see"

"Yes; and very, very charming it is—delightful feeling about it; very nice, indeed, old fellow!—rather a pity you didn't paint it larger.

"Hadn't time"

"However, they have given it a first rate place; you are sure to sell it."

Now the first rate place in question was a conspicuous spot on the line in the water-color room of the Royal Academy Exhibition; and the occasion on which Frank Hilary received the above and many more congratulatory criticisms from his friends was varnishing day, just prior to the opening The rooms were crowded with the brethren of the brush, chatting and commenting, dusting and touching up their works, as they are privileged to do at such times, undisturbed by the outer world.

Just as the last words of Frank's friend fell from his lips, the two painters were joined by several others.

"Who is the lady, Hilary?" cries one; "she's decided nice! Evidently a likeness, old man?"

"Yes, it is a likeness, I am bound to say; and she comes pretty well there, I think"

"Ah, you knew her, you rascal, and got her to sit"

"Is it you like the least? that's what I want to know it?" said Hilary, biting his lip.

"Well," chimed in yet another brother of the brush who here came up, "if he won't let on about his model, we know where to go for the model of an artist?"

"What do you mean?" said Hilary

"Oh, I like that! You don't mean to say you don't know what I mean?"

"I'll swear I don't!"

"What! haven't you seen your likeness? Will you tell me you haven't been sitting to somebody?"

"No, on my word!"

"Well, then, it's the most extraordinary likeness I ever saw; come and look, it's rather a clever drawing, too. Here, it's over here, at the end of the room."

And Hilary was carried off by two or three of his friends and brought up in front of a water-color drawing. It represented an artist at work out of doors in Winter, ensconced in a sheltered little nook, with a background of broken bank, pollard oak-trees, and in the distance a peep of—why, Croyston Towers, surely! Frank Hilary was rather taken aback, for, of a certainty, he was the artist. Yes, there he was, just as he must have appeared on that memorable 14th of February and for the two succeeding days There could be no mistake; he plainly saw the likeness in the face, to say nothing of the fidelity with which his favorite rough shooting coat, wide awake, &c, had been reproduced. Besides, there was the place quite recognizable. What did it mean? Stooping down to examine the drawing, for it was hung low, he was so absorbed in wonder, that he did not hear the little bursts of raillery and laughter in which his friends continued to indulge He kept peering and peering, as if to find out who was the painter, but there were no initials, no name in the corner, nothing to give him a clue.

"I should like to take it down and have a look at the back, to see who it is done by," said he abstractedly

"Just as if you didn't know, Frank. You must wait till Monday for the catalogue, eh, before you can possibly find out? What rot it is your pretending to be so innocent! Why, he's actually blushing, look!

And the remark of his friend, while it raised more merriment among the others, was strictly true, he *was* blushing, for a sudden idea had crossed his mind

Was this portrait of himself in any way the solution of the problem of *her* non-reappearance? He remembered that the 14th of February was St Valentine's Day, and this strengthened his idea, though why it should one could hardly guess, for artists do not attend much to dates nor are they very accurate about them.

House, he paid many furtive visits to the water color room, in the hope of catching some one dusting the glass over his portrait, and so perhaps find out what sort of an individual the artist might be. But nobody gave the least care to the drawing, and Frank was fain to go home in ignorance of who had turned him to such picturesque account. This was on the Tuesday, Thursday was the press day, on Friday came the private view, but Hilary was not high up enough on the ladder of notoriety to be invited, and so he never got a peep into a catalogue However, he should find out all about it on Monday he thought, and was pacifying his impatience with this reflection and a final pipe on the Friday evening in question, when the last post brought him a letter. It was an important looking letter, too, only the second of his kind he had ever received, but he knew it, and tore it open impatiently With the official heading of the Royal Academy of Arts, the printed form with names, dates, &c, filled in, it ran thus

SIR I have to intimate to you that your work, No 681 in the Catalogue of the Royal Academy for the present year, entitled "A Lady Sketching, Croyston Towers, St. Valentine's Day," and priced $40, has been selected for purchase by Mr Raphael Madder, of 888 Piccadilly. As the Royal Academy only undertakes to register the selection of works, it is left to the artist to communicate with the purchaser in reference to the payment and delivery of the work at the close of the exhibition!

I am, Sir, yours,
To Frank Hilary, Esq.

"Capital!" thought Frank, "this is luck indeed! But who is Mr. Raphael Madder? Why, if I'm not mistaken, he's an artists' colorman, keeps one of those fashionable West-end shops, all polish and pasteboard, to tempt the amateur, and if so, he is only a dummy put forward by the real purchaser, who does not want to be known He could not have been himself at the private view. I shall see about it the first thing to-morrow morning"

And early on the Saturday Frank walked off to No 888 Piccadilly, to find his conjecture correct

"Yes, Sir," said the shopman, "we have been advised by our customer of the purchase, and have been directed to hand you a check for the amount on Monday, on the receipt of your order to receive the picture at the close of the exhibition."

"But your customer," said Frank, "who is your customer?"

"We are not at liberty to say, Sir; it was made a particular request that we should not say We often act as agents for our customers in these matters It saves wealthy people a deal of trouble."

"H'm," said Frank, "I should like to have known where my picture was going, nevertheless. You are really stating facts, are you? I mean you are not going in for picture dealing yourself."

"Oh, dear, no, Sir! As I say, we do a great deal of agency business of this kind; you will find our name and address given in the catalogue frequently; that is for amateur ladies and gentlemen who don't want their own residences given. See," went on the man, producing a new but much-rumpled catalogue of the exhibition, "here we are, here's a case this year, 'Brown, Corisande, No 842, care of Mr. Raphael Madder,' &c" His finger was traveling down the alphabetical list of contributors at the end of the book. Frank ponnced on it eagerly (now he should find out at least the name of the artist who had painted him,) and saying, "Allow me," sought out the water-color room. Quickly his eye took in a page or two of numbers, titles, and artists' names; Presently he blushed visibly, there it was undoubtedly; that was it, "No 842, An Artist Sketching Croyston Towers, St. Valentine's Day," and who had painted it, after all? Why, "Corisande Brown!" Then Frank turned to the alphabetical list again to make sure.

"What did you say was the name?" he was going on. "Yes, certainly, 'Corisande Brown!' I see, care of Mr. Raphael Madder. O, then," addressing the man behind the counter, "this picture is by another of your customers?"

The man eye was following Frank's pointing finger. "Yes, that is so, Sir," was the answer.

"Do you know if it is for sale?"

"Cannot say, Sir, but I should fancy not; amateurs do not generally care to sell."

"And who is Corisande Brown, may I ask?"

"I am not at liberty to say, Sir; it is quite anonymous; in point of fact, I don't know; Mr. Madder manages these things."

"H'm; very mysterious, indeed," said Frank half angrily. "You won't tell me who bought my picture, and you won't tell me who painted a picture I admire; and, supposing I want to buy it, you won't tell me whether it is for sale. Strange way of doing business."

"These are my orders, Sir; but I'll find out. I'll ask Mr Madder if he thinks the drawing you refer to is to be had"

"Well, I wish you would I saw it on the varnishing day, and I should like to have it if it is not too much Well, then, if I call on Monday," continued Frank, after a pause, "and give you an order to receive my picture, you say you will give a check for the amount?"

"Yes, Sir, and let you know about the drawing at the same time Good morning, Sir."

Very much puzzled indeed was Frank with all this. Strange that the portrait of himself should be christened much as he had christened his portrait of *her* "A Lady Sketching Croyston Towers, St Valentine's Day" "An Artist Sketching Croyston Towers, St Valentine's Day." Odd, too, that Mr Madder should be acting as agent for the exhibition of the one and for the purchase of the other. Well, it is a coincidence, of course, but, all things remembered, it's a strange one! And Frank went on his way musing.

After a hasty run through the rooms on Monday, the opening day, he marched straight off again to Mr Madder's, and found the check, signed by that purveyor of artists' materials, awaiting him. Duly acknowledging it, and giving his order for the delivery of the picture to Mr Madder, he said

"Well, what about that drawing? Is it for sale?"

"For sale,"

"Positively."

"Now, it is not by any chance the work of the same person who bought my picture, is it?"

"Really, I don't know, Sir, I cannot say"

"They are both customers of yours?"

"Yes, Sir."

"But they are not both the same person?"

"Upon my word, Sir," said the man, smiling, "I am not at liberty to say anything."

No, and strive as he would, Frank could get no more out of Mr. Raphael Madder's man; but he drew his own conclusions, and he had to wait six weeks before he obtained any relief for the unusually perplexed state of his intellect

The evening set apart by the President and Council of the Royal Academy for their grand *soiree* and reception came round, as it usually does, toward the end of June Mr. Frank Hilary, like the rest of the exhibitors, was bidden to the entertainment, there to mingle with the motley throng, ranging from the highest in the land to the most obscure followers of art—yes, like the rest of the exhibitors, for they are all invited. "She" might be there, then, at any rate, "Corisande Brown" would be invited, and supposing she and the purchaser of his picture were one and the same person, why, he might see her perhaps! So he went to Burlington House in a state of undue trepidation Constantly he found himself prowling in the neighborhood, first of his own portrait, and then of his own picture. Suddenly, on coming within range of the latter, he started, and had any of his jocose friends been with him (which he thanked his stars was not the case) he certainly would again have become a butt for their good-humored chaff, for he was blushing up to the roots of his hair.

A little knot of people were standing in front of No 681, "A Lady Sketching," &c., evidently examining it with keen interest One person only, however, in this group had any attraction for Frank. He saw nobody but her, for there she was, unmistakably, looking at her own portrait. Her profile was toward him, as it had been when he made the sketch, as it was now it its reproduction in the finished drawing The likeness, under this severe test, was even more striking than ever, in spite of the vast difference in costume. In a bewilderment of admiration—not, be it understood, of his own skill, but of her beauty—Hilary hardly knew whether he was on his head or his heels A hand on his shoulder aroused him, and turning, he was face to face with Mr Hughes, his host at Hadenham

"Glad to meet you, Mr Hilary. I have been looking at your picture of Croyston Towers, it is capital! I recognized it from its fidelity to the sketch you showed me at the time of painting, I think? that I suppose, was a separate study which you did not show me?" and there was an airy significance in Mr Hughes' last words

Recovering from his momentary confusion, and stammering out something about its being an afterthought, Frank saw that Mr Hughes made one of the party that had been looking at his picture

"It is a capital likeness," continued that gentleman "I know the lady intimately, and she is amazed and puzzled to imagine how you obtained her portrait for she declares she never sat to you, and is highly indignant She wishes me to present you to her, however, that she may ask you and call you to account Allow me Mr. Hilary, Miss Dacres," and Frank immediately found himself bowing to his nymph of the woods.

"I am rather pleased with your picture, Mr Hilary," she said condescendingly, in a voice that, notwithstanding the hauteur of its tone, set his whole frame tingling. "It is very like—the place, I mean; we live close to Croyston, and I know it well."

"I am glad you approve," said Frank, now no longer blushing, his courage having risen to the occasion

"But, pray," she went on, "how did you get a like—"

"Ah," he broke in, "I know what you are going to say. I must ask your forgiveness. A thousand pardons for having taken such a liberty; but it was irresistible—I mean, you were irresistible, as an artist yourself, you can understand how well you came against those dark evergreens."

"Yes, you have made my dress tell very well, I grant," she said, glancing toward the picture with an air of patronage; "but I want to know, and I insist on being told, how you were able to make a likeness of me? and how do you know I am an artist? Is there anything in my personal appearance that suggest the æsthetic?"

"Yes; particularly when I see you on a camp stool, with a color-box on your thumb!"

"Pray, where did you ever see me so?"

"Why, there—where I have painted you!" and Hilary pointed to the picture.

"Indeed! I was not aware that I was being watched. I did not know that espionage was one of the many accomplishments of a painter!"

"I apologize. I dared not let you see me, or I should have lost my one great opportunity, but you had your revenge, I fancy," he added, looking straight into her dark dray eyes, which she immediately dropped.

"I don't understand," she said. "I certainly did not see you when I was sketching 'Old Croyston'"—an emphysis on "Old Croyston"—"on that very fine St Valentine's day"

"Ah!" cried Frank, "no, you did not see me then, but how about the next day and the next? They were equally fine, did not you go again to the oak copse?"

"Really I don't remember," she answered, a little confused.

"No? There is a picture over there—if you won't mind coming to the other end of the room—that might possibly help your memory, it is rather a curious coincidence."

Frank offered his arm, and they moved away, followed by Mr. Hughes and his two elder daughters, who were with him

Hilary stopped, of course, immediately in front of his own portrait.

"That's it," he said. "Odd coincidence, is it not?—"An Artist Sketching," instead of "A Lady Sketching?"

She made a pretence of looking at the picture, and then, of searching for it in the catalogue. Then she said naively:

"'Corisande Brown'—who is she?"

"Ah, who indeed! Whoever she is, she is clever enough; and you see who she has been painting, don't you?"

"It is not unlike you, Mr. Hilary," she said, with an air of supreme innocence.

"No, not very unlike indeed. I was so vain that I wanted to buy it, because it was like—"

"And you could not?"

"No; Corisande Brown won't sell it."

"You must take that as a compliment, she does not want to part with you!"

"Ah, if I could only think that! But I don't deserve such happiness, because, you see, I *have* sold *her* portrait"—he chanced this bold shot—"and I have been miserable ever since; and what's, more, I can't find out who has bought it!"

"Perhaps Corisande Brown has bought it, said Miss Dacres archly—the shot seemed to have told—"perhaps she wants it as a companion to her artist; the drawings are much the same size, and would make a happy pair—

# Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAN, Editor.

OFFICE—No 48 Radcliffe St, cor Walnut St
BRISTOL, PA

Thursday, September 20, 1877.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Single copies..... 5 cents
One year..... $2 00.


—A married lady at Saratoga is said to have already appeared in twenty-six different suits, with everything to match in jewelry, gems, &c She usually comes out with a new parasol every morning, and carries it, rain or shine

—Two little edible dogs from China have been received at the Acclimatization Garden in Paris These interesting canines have heads like pugs, are very small and fat and short legged, and are eaten usually when two months old, after being fed exclusively on rice and milk They are eaten roasted, and served in cuts with soy

—Another productive well has just been struck near Millerstown, Butler county It began yielding 400 barrels a day, and is regarded as a good 250 barrel well It is outside of what has hitherto been regarded as the limits of the oil belt in the vicinity where it was struck, and it is thought that its productiveness indicates a widening of the belt and a considerable addition to the oil territory

—The New Jersey Democratic Convention met yesterday in Trenton, and organized with ex-Chancellor Williamson as Chairman While the first ballot for a candidate for Governor was being taken, General McClellan was nominated amid great enthusiasm, and the ballot [illegible] McClellan, 102, Robeson, 49, Ritter, 21, Stockton, 2. So General George B McClellan was declared the nominee for Governor. The Convention then adjourned

—At Hatboro, the temperance people have had their arrangements very much interfered with by bad weather. On Thursday, 6th inst, they were to have a harvest home in Goetner's grove but the rain come and spoiled all the arrangements, and it was postponed until last Wednesday. Cold water again interfered and the meeting was transferred to the Baptist church where addresses were made by Capt Leybourne and Mr. J C. Love Quite a number of persons signed the pledge

—The Barron Library, at Woodbridge, N J, was opened on Wednesday. It is the gift of the late Thomas Barron, a wealthy gentleman and founder of the village, who left $50,000 for this purpose. The new edifice is massively built of rock-faced stone, in the simple style that prevailed in Southern France at the beginning of the Gothic era The interior, built with regard to safety from fire, is substantial in every part, this effect being increased by the use of light brick terra cotta, tiles and hard wood About 3000 carefully selected volumes have been already placed upon the shelves About 6000 more can be accommodated

—The recent accident on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, at Muncy, has brought to light another railroad hero in the person of William P Attick, the engineer of the passenger train which met with the disaster The passenger train left Muncy on time, and when turning a sharp curve about a mile west of the town the engineer saw a freight train coming in dangerous proximity; he applied the air brake and remained at his post with his hand on the lever until the two engines rushed together. His fireman jumped before the collision occurred, as did also the engineer and fireman of the freight train These three saved their lives, but poor Attick's dead body was found along the track beside the tender charred to a cinder

ODD FELLOWS AT CARVERSVILLE—On last Thursday afternoon, the Carversville [illegible] in the annual parade in Mr [illegible]'s woods near Carversville The procession formed in line at the hall of Carversville Lodge at 1 o'clock P M and proceeded to the grove, where they were addressed by Past Grand Sire Nicholson, Past Grand Master Borie, and other with remarks suitable for the occasion It is estimated that there were about 200 Odd Fellows in line The services of the Sellersville brass band had been procured for the occasion by the Plumstedville Lodge, and they furnished plenty of music for the occasion About 2000 persons were on the grounds

—We learn that at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, held September 18th, an arrangement was virtually consummated by which that company becomes the owner of the large equipment and other property of the Empire Transportation Company, connected with the transportation of traffic over the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad. This matter has been under consideration for some time, and is of special interest as disposing with the only remaining outside fast freight organization on the road, and thus removing any ground for even a supposition tha the entire revenues from such traffic did not directly benefit the stockholders of the railroad company We understand that the property is taken at its actual value, and on very favorable terms as to payment, and that the purchase is based upon the fulfillment by the Empire Company of certain conditions imposed by the Board for the better protection of the interests of the railroad company. Our readers understand, no doubt, that the Empire line works over the Philadelphia and Erie line via Harrisburg to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and has thus been instrumental in bringing a large traffic not only to the main line but to the Philadelphia and Erie and Northern Central Railways In this connection we are advised that no contract has been made by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company with the Standard Oil Company, as alleged in various papers within the last few days —*Ledger*

—On last Thursday afternoon the Board of Visitors appointed to examine into the management of the Almshouse presented their report to the Court of Quarter Sessions This is an important document, the important points of which, should receive the careful attention of every citizen of the county The Board finds that the affairs of the institution have been conducted with much looseness and an extravagance which might almost be called criminal, and recommends some important reforms which though radical, are needed The state of facts presented in the report induced the Court to lay the document before the Grand Jury for its action and in their report they say

"After hearing William Kinsey, chairman of the Board of Visitors appointed by the Court to investigate the affairs at the county almshouse, read their report, we have carefully considered it, and recommend the Court to approve the recommendations therein set forth; except in view of the debt existing there, as reported by the committee, we believe that any additional expenditure of the county funds, either in the erection of new buildings or of increasing the officers' salaries there, would not be advisable at this time

To effect the reform which the occasion demands, lies now with the people of the county. If they desire a change in the management of affairs there is no better time, and no better place for them to express their sentiment than in the county meetings about to take place As the investigation has been the work of neither political party, let both the Republican and Democratic conventions unite in demanding a thorough purgation of the almshouse; and an honest, intelligent administration of its affairs in the future.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette]
## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D C, Sept 18, 1877

EDITOR GAZETTE—The Government Printing Office, at Washington, is the largest printing establishment in the world It is a building situated at a short distance north of the Capitol, and faces 302 feet on "H" and 175 feet on north Capitol street It is four stories high, and 62 feet in width Attached to it are complete machine and carpenter shops, stereotype and electrotype foundries, and an engine room containing boilers of 120 horse power The press room is on the ground floor, fronting on H street, and contains 52 presses of various kinds of the patterns one Bullock perfecting, 10 double mediums, six super Royal and two cap Hoe cylinders, 16 double mediums, and four medium Adams, one Campbell, two Gordon and one envelope presses These are in charge of O K Reed, an old and experienced pressman, who served at the same post for several years prior to 1869. He employs about 40 men and 70 girls The daily expenses of his room are about $250 and he prints on an average 1250 takens in the day of eight hours A visitor fond of machinery can spend a most interesting hour in the press room The presses are necessarily in close proximity to each other, and when at full work, as is the case during the sitting of Congress, the click of wheels and fliers, the hum of hands, the never ceasing movement of men and women at their work, are confusing to the inexperienced at first But few moments only are required to perceive that a most thorough system and order prevails, and that a master hand directs all, without the slightest jar or delay The Bullock perfecting press is the latest improved It prints on the two sides of a page, cuts and counts as it prints from its rolls, costs twelve dollars a day to run it, and does the work of ten double medium Hoe presses [illegible] but is a model of economy It alone is well worth a trip to inspect, and the visitor should by all means include it in his sight seeing On the second floor are the offices and composing rooms The entire H street wing is filled with cases, and such other matters as pertain to the "type slickers" Of these there are over 200 who with 20 proof readers, seven revisers 16 copy holders, 14 imposits, 52 apprentices, and others essential in the way of humanity make up a small army Every convenience is afforded them, and the gentlemanly foreman, Mr Davis, an old trained typo, will take pleasure in showing his brother craftsmen much that will be of benefit to them in their smaller offices at home The entire third floor is taken up by the bindery and folding department, in charge H I Roberts foreman Here are 240 folders, 160 sewers 120 forwarders, 50 finishers, 16 rulers, with the requisite apprentices helpers, messengers and laborers Here are 10 perforating and numbering machines, which do all the numbering of money orders, books cards, ect, required by Congress of the departments The money order requirements of the Post Office Department are now simply enormous These machines are constructed to put the same colored number at one motion upon the original and duplicate money order, and by its automatic movements change to the next higher number, is rapidly as the trained skillful fingers of an experienced woman can feed the paper to them The same delicate machinery is used in the Treasury in printing the numbers upon greenbacks, and, notwithstanding the vast amount of mechanical appliances to be found in both the Treasury and Government Printing Office not one is better devised for the object to be attained, than these small numbering machines In Mr Reed's press room the huge Bullock press which completes at one revolution of its cylinder the printing, folding and counting of a paper fascinates and bewilders the visitor with its completeness, power and perfection, and the tiny numbering press worked by only one girl or gray haired woman, proves, upon closer examination to be as worthy of remembrance to the visitor. One may be compared to the mighty giant, and the other to the cerium [illegible] the [illegible] Presses are large presses for stamping the backs of books and all the appliances needful in a bindery which human ingenuity can invent Uncle Sam is a liberal provider, and in his workshops everywhere, may be found the perfection of machinery, even if, as in the various Navy yards, our venerable uncle has placed some man, educated at government expense at Annapolis to superintend it and who, as Admiral this or that if learned of his skilled civilian help, would not develop enough mechanical ability to make a kite or a flutter wheel for a school boy, with all the tools of his shops In this army of folders and stitchers, under Mr Roberts we will include the entire fourth floor, which is devoted to folding exclusively, and is directed by Mr Reinicke It is nearly composed of women ranging in ages from 16 up to 60, but do not look so gravely in color, as there are but few of the Ethiopian element among them We noticed one African of the sable blest tint, though here, and there would be one with lighter tinge, as deeply engrossed in her duties as her white sisters at her side All are paid by the piece, hence the greatest skill is attained by all It is an interesting spectacle to stand at the head of the various wings and look down over the hundreds at work, each moving with a celerity and exactness that astonishes There are folders who will do as much in a day as from inexperienced women Their work is similar to the counting of money in the Treasury It requires a delicacy of touch, a nimbleness of fingers to attain the highest degree of speed, which women only can acquire, and it is well that they have been admitted to it In the folders earn, when the department is at full work, as high as $45 a month, but owing to the lack of appropriations are now on half duty Yet that little is a Godsend to nearly all of them, for with the great mass the question of daily bread is a serious one indeed, and their pittance earned small though it is, brings joy to many a household We know one girl of 17, put there by her father to assist in providing for his family, and her wages go far towards their support. Ten few years since he was a high official here, to whom the thought of future dependence upon a daughter's hard earnings, never entered his mind The Government Printing Office would furnish many a chapter upon the ups and downs of life, for scores of these skillful, hard working women have seen and experienced better times The machine shops, foundries, etc, are simply models of perfectness of details for accomplishing their various devised ends, and are exceedingly interesting to those whose fancy may run in that direction, as part of the great whole by which the government prints its books, blanks, etc. All is under the supervision of John D. Defrees, whom Mr, Hayes appointed as successor to Mr Clapp, who ousted Mr Defrees in 1869 by General Grant's appointment. He is an old veteran typo, and carries into his superintendency forty years experience, several of which were obtained in charge of this office, though it was not then so extensive as now. He has under him over 1,500 persons, and so completely and thoroughly organized is his system of labor, that not the slightest confusion or delay arises He has put in as heads of his bureaus men whom he had with him in his first administration, and from them he requires daily reports of all their doings Mr Defrees possesses indefatigable habits of industry, and great executive and financial ability. In no position here are these qualities more needed than in the government printing office A successful printer must be able to carry everything "in his head," and as there is not a detail in this office, but is known to Mr. Defrees, we feel every interest will be duly cared for by him. As a typo he has our best wishes.

D. D.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette]
## NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, September 16, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE—I was at Greedmoor yesterday, and witnessed the magnificent shooting of the contesting teams There has never been, of course, any such shooting in the world as that done by our men, and there will never be again until we have to struggle with a German, Spanish, African, or Patagonian team The aristocratic Britishers were thoroughly astonished, and were most certainly nettled at the overwhelming defeat It didn't improve the temper of the captain of the visiting team, Sir Henry Halford, to have chaffing Yankees on the benches say audibly, "Now, sir Henry Alford, don't you forget to put a bullet in the gun, you know" And that is what they did say And how they cheered the successive bulls' eyes that Blydenburgh and Bruce scored at one thousand yards It was something tremendous, and was an outburst of enthusiasm in which all the ladies present heartily joined The air was softly rapturous with the clapping of kidded hands, and whitely fragrant with the fluttering of dainty handkerchiefs I don't wonder that Blydenburgh felt proud, and I must say that I admire the cynicism which prompted him to say, "Ladies and gentlemen it isn't necessary for me to make a long speech All the animals will be on show on Tuesday (to morrow) evening at Gilmore's Garden, where the trophy is to be presented" Bruce blushed like a girl, and seemed to be ashamed of having made thirteen successive bulls eyes He stammered his acknowledgements, for the howling crowd insisted upon his appearance, and then darted into a tent Bruce is more deliberate in his shooting than Blydenburgh and is something of the English style Blydenburgh is lightning He throws himself on his back, sights along the barrel [illegible] and then the dull, metallic thud on the painted butt in the distance Before the lazy smoke clouds away, or he gets a chance to spring to his feet and clean his gun, the flag is waved, that means a bulls' eye, and the great white disc rises into place Blydenburg is a student in the School of Mines, and with him calculation seems to be a flash and not a process General Dahlgren's speech was rather pedantic and childish, I thought He confessed that the younger men had outstripped him in scoring, and that he intended never to shoot in public again Selph, the Louisianian, was present during both days of the international match, and it was easy to see, by the attentive manner in which he watched every detail of the procedure that he was calculating, in a comparative style upon the omission of his name from the roll of the team Selph has a peculiarity of making nothing but bulls eyes at any distance that a man will carry, and if we have another match next year he is certain to be one of the American shooters The other day he carried off a gold cup easily, making twenty three bulls' eyes out of twenty five shots, and then dropping in two centres just to vary the monotony It may be said of him that he is a whole team in him Selph Everything about the range was satisfactory, save the railroad accommodations and the police The police, who came, singularly enough, from New York city, although the neighborhood has a brawny local constabulary, insisted upon getting very drunk, and attempting to club people

At the end of each day there were always twice as many spectators who essayed getting on the cars than the cars could accommodate In the struggle for seats there would be many fights, and clubs opportunities were afforded the police for playing their full hand of clubs Taking into consideration the fact that the Poppenhusen Railroad of Long Island always travels at the rate of a conservative funeral, you can imagine how charming the situation must have been for a law-abiding citizen like your correspondent On the second day I followed the mob to go without me and remained in a tent, where the popping of corks showed that champagne "balls" were being fired at very short range

If he has, and Fahnestock is with him, as is said we may expect a few financial ripples on the somewhat placid surface of that remarkable neighborhood Cooke will be bold in his operations, out of his very ambitious desire to retrieve the bankrupt past So far as I am concerned I wish he would pitch in and make things lively We are all commencing to yawn for sensations, and since the Saratoga season is over it is absolutely necessary that one should be furnished Everybody thought that the *Herald's* article about Amy Fawsitt was the desired piece of news, but it does not seem now that that unfortunate and highly gifted actress was murdered by her paramour, "Billy" She seems to have gotten bruised tumbling over coal scuttles and falling down flights of stairs of her own sweet will It is certain that her closing hours were passed in a terrible atmosphere of rum, and filth, and gaunt poverty

The Theatre with which she was connected in this country, the Fifth avenue, has gone by the board Tuesday, and Mr Augustine Daly is about to turn his attention to other fields of enterprise Rumor has it that he is going in with his father in law, Duff, who is running Joaquin Miller's play at the New Broadway, and Aimee at Booth's, and rumor has it also that he intends to enter the journalism again, and take up the critical pen If he does, he will try to get even with some of the gentlemen who commited the unpardonable sin of not liking a few of his recent failures, and of doing worse than all by saying as much in the columns they control But rumor is frequently in error.

Mr Frank Leslie's failure has not interfered with the publication of the many journals that he owns Mr England, of the *Sun*, the assignee, is a strict business man of the most energetic nature, and it will not be surprising to see the entire affair rise into Phoenix like popularity again under his management Mr Leslie is to get one hundred dollars a week from the house during the time that his troubles are being settled He will probably go to Europe—Spain, they say—and I've there A hundred dollars a week goes a long ways in Spain

The new paper, *The Daily Republic*, hasn't made any decided sensation, and probably will not It seems to be well written, but is a trifle heavy I notice that the *Evening Express* has reduced its price to two cents That brings it into direct opposition with the *Telegram*

Among other new things there are the new cabs which the New York elevated railroad has started These cabs run from the stations of the road, on the west side, to such points as Fulton Ferry, Union Square, and Grand Central Depot The cab fare is only ten cents, and you can imagine how convenient it all is We have evidently made a step towards that transit system which New York not only needs, but which it must have I do not hear much about the Kavanagh hansom project which is to be put in operation on the 1st of October, but it is to be presumed that it is all right

Our theatres are all doing well, with the exception of the Fifth avenue, of course Just what its future is no one can positively state although to quote rumor again, Messrs Jarrett and Palmer have taken it Aimee is making her usual success at Booth's. "Under the Willows" is a failure at the Lyceum The management have been fortunate enough, however to secure a bright play from Alice Logan Tonight we have "Struck Oil" at the Union Square, and Sothern is still drawing immense houses to the Park Over in Brooklyn they have a genuine colored ballet troupe at a place called the Athenaeum How is that for Brooklyn?

SANS NOM

☞All the world over, Baby governs. Yet often disease will overcome the Baby and then it is that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup proves its worth by conquering the disease Price 25 cents per bottle.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette]
## CHICAGO LETTER.

CHICAGO, September 15, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE—The grave and river end Presbyterians have been shocked beyond measure by an escapade on the part of a Roman Catholic priest, who developed altogether too much zeal for this latitude. The reverend father, whose name is Grogan, and who officiates at St. Bridget's, was returning to the city on an Illinois Central train He took down from one of the racks the Bible which is now found on almost every car He examined it It contained, so he says, improper pencil drawings, and remarks of an unchaste character Blazing up with righteous rage, so he says, he took the book and flung it out of the window Then he went into the adjoining car, took its Bible and flung that too to the wild winds Then the conductor interposed to protect the property of the company, and there was a wordy war, in which nearly all the passengers took a hand The conductor telegraphed the Superintendent, who announced that he stood neutral as regarded the Bible itself, which might or might not be deserving of reverence, but the property of the company must be protected at all hazards So when the train got to town, Mr Grogon was taken in tow by a policeman and brought before the Superintendent, where he explained how he had acted as he had only from an excess of zeal, and offered to pay damages Then when a reporter called on him to get his statement he offered that incorruptible man ten dollars to give a pleasant color to the affair The money was taken, and was at once turned over to a Protestant institution Bishop Foley was at once notified of the silly conduct of the priest, and gave him so severe a blowing-up that he will not be apt to repeat his absurdity. But it will doubtless be the text of innumerable sermons [illegible] against Papal Intolerance.

The Episcopal Convention has been satisfactorily disposed of It transacted its business without a single fight, and it succeeded, after a fashion, in dividing the diocese into three Of one, Chicago is to be the See City, of another, Quincy, and of the third, Springfield. All this is, however, conditioned upon each of the new Dioceses raising $3,500 a year to pay its Bishop with. If any one fails in this, then the whole thing falls to the ground It is certain that such provision can be made in two of the dioceses, and it is more than likely that it will be in the third There was a shadow of a fight between the High and Low Church wings on the election of delegates to the General Convention, but it ended, as usual, in the utter rout of the latter

It has been a heavy week for amusements both Booth and Barrett having been going it at full blast, in lively competition The latter has had a new piece at every performance, matinees included, while the former has given Hamlet and Othello and Brutus twice Each has had good houses, so much so as to ruin theatre going for the next month, by exhausting the amusement funds on these two favorites

The excitement over the State Savings Institution has subsided, and most of the depositors have made up their minds that it's no use crying over spilt milk The President has made his way to England, and it does not seem possible to get him back again, for it does not appear that he has committed any crime for which he can be reclaimed under the Extradition Treaty The other savings banks, or rather the two principal ones, have been having a hard time of it but now it seems as if they would pull through, although public confidence has been so rudely shaken by the failure of the State Savings, that it is impossible to tell what may happen The banks have been pretty effectually drained of their cash, bonds, and all convertible securities, and it remains to be seen if they can realize enough on their real estate to pull them through the fag end of the run

Some sentimental statistician has been figuring on the amount of misery caused by the failure of the State [illegible] Twenty five marriages were broken off by the smash, twenty because the funds intended for matrimonial expenses were gone, and the remainder because the best beloved of the depositor lost all interest in him or her, after he or she had lost his or her money This is putting on an intensely mercenary face on matrimony, and one which the ardent lover will not stomach A couple of thousand people who had fancied that labor was over with them, will have to return to toil, and nearly a thousand homes, the mortgages on which were to have been paid off by these accumulated savings, will have to be sold under foreclosure And yet, according to all reports, Mr Spencer betrayed no symptoms of sorrow during his Canadian journeyings

The banks have at no time since the run began shut down utterly on paying, but where satisfied that a depositor was in need, have made some small allowance They have found, however, that mankind is so given to lying during panic times, is to make it necessary to have visitors to verify the piteous stories told The favorite plea has been "The dead baby in the house" Men and women have gone to the teller, with tears in their eyes, and crape on their person, and wanted twenty five dollars to bury the poor child that lay dead in the house They have shown every symptom of the acutest distress, and yet, when the examiner made his rounds, he found either no children at all, or remarkable healthy ones They have wanted money to pay their taxes, where they had already been paid, to buy coal which had already been purchased, and pay rent which was not due Not one owned up that he wanted his money because he was scared, and the bankers have been somewhat amazed by the awful disregard of truth among their depositors.

Among the social events of the week was the appearance, at the county clerk's office, of a person calling himself Sir Frederick Charles Dilhay, Baronet, of England, who took out a marriage license for himself and a Miss Clara Black, of New York There was great excitement when it was learned that a baronet was intending matrimony here, and the vigilant reporters set off in search of the bridegroom He turned out to be a most inoffensive looking young man, with eye glasses, a lisp, and a painful determination to keep his own counsel An investigation of the peerage showed that no person by the name of Dilhay could be found among the baronets, or anywhere else, and suspicion at once arose that he was some what of a fraud, more apt to belong to the honorable fraternity of barbers than to the ranks of the nobility. Upon investigation, his baggage being searched, it was found that he was the son of an editor of a New York German paper, and appeared to have assumed a title to which he was not entitled, more for the sake of "beating" hotels than anything else. The romance was effectually dispelled when it was discovered he was married by a J P, and could hardly raise the two dollars for the fee

In addition to all these things, the American Association for the Cure of Inebriates has had its annual meeting. There are many inebriates in this section, but they did not seem to care to attend. The grave and reverend body listened to the reading of some poky papers and resolved that it was in favor of moral suasion, as opposed to prohibitory legislation, and also in favor of the tapering-off system of getting rid of the demon rum

The base ball club is off on its sad wanderings, unwept and unhonored. It is not likely that there will be next year any organization to amount to anything. There will be a grand amateur tournament here next week, in which the Pittsburgh and Indianapolis clubs will take part, but from present appearances it will be a failure, so far as attendance goes, Chicago cannot get the pennant, and is sick of base ball.

W. H. H.


Trenton.

# Clothing Ready Made.

THE LARGEST STOCK AND BEST ASSORTMENT IN TRENTON

OVERCOATS FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS.

Dress Suits, Business Suits, School Suits,

In full variety of honest materials, well made and trimmed, at right prices We buy everything for cash and WE KNOW that we sell Clothing cheaper than the large cities for the same quality Goods

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

A full line of American and Foreign Goods on hand TO MAKE TO ORDER. Increased effort to secure handsome fitting, stylish garment assured We invite your patronage

SINCLAIR, VANNEST & WEST,

33 East State Street, Trenton, N. J. 908

For School Books and Stationery,

GO TO

BREARLEY & STOLL'S New Store,

26 E. State Street, Trenton.

CROQUET BASE BALLS BATS PICTURE FRAMES, &c 570

Reliable House. Bottom Prices

WEST, CLARK & CASE.

Wholesale Grocers,

STOCKTON STREET, TRENTON, N. J.

615

CHAS. STAKEMAN,

The Jeweler,

All Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Carefully Repaired. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eyeglasses [illegible] variety of other goods generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere [613]

NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET.

JOHN E THROPP DUNCAN McKENZIE PETER WILK

THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines,

BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,

Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,

Foot of Taylor Street, Trenton, N. J. 704


**Philadelphia Markets.**

Wednesday September 19 5 P M

FLOUR—There is not much activity in Flour, but prices are steady, and choice Minnesotas are very scarce Minnesota extra family choice at $[illegible] fancy at $7 12½ a 7 25, high grade at $7 37½ a 7 50, patent at $7 75 a 8 25 Pennsylvania extra family good and choice $7 Western do do fair at $6 62½, Ohio do do good at $6 87½, do choice at $7 George town D C, at $8, Southern fancy at $7 50, and high grades at $8 a 9 50 Rye Flour is quiet at $4 25.

GRAIN—Wheat is in fair demand and prices are firmer Western red, in the cars, at $1 44, Delaware red choice, at $1 48 Ohio red at $1 45, Western amber at $1 47 a 1 50 Delaware amber at $1 50 a 1 55, Michigan do fair, at $1 41 Michigan white good at $1 50 and do, choice, at $1 55 Rye is scarce, and commands 55 a 57 Corn is quiet, but prices are steady Western, Pennsylvania and Southern yellow in cars and grain dep ot, at 59½ a 60c and Western mixed at 59 a 59½c Oats—Choice lots are steady firm, but low grades are dull Western white fair choice and fancy at 35 a 40c do dark and light mixed, at 32 a 33 and fair Delaware at 33c


## Special Notices.

**SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,**

**For the Cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.**

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood and thus effects a cure

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA INDIGESTION, &c

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite forming chyle and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c

These Pills are alterative and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger as they are free from calomel and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood [illegible] remove all diseases of the liver often a cause of Consumption The Sea Weed Tonic gives to the stomach strength to digest a good digestion and enables the organs to form good blood The combined action of these medicines as thus explained will cure every case of Consumption if taken in time and the use of the medicines persevered in

Dr Schenck is professionally at his principal office corner Sixth and Arch Sts Philadelphia every Monday where all letters for advice must be addressed Schenck's medicines for sale by all druggists

**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS**—It is this axiom is true respecting the ordinary affairs of life, still more obviously so as regards the exigencies of approaching disease Unquestionably Yet how many are neglect to practically recognize this plain truth when health is in the balance Of the many premonitory symptoms of disease a hacking cough is the most perfidious or peril Arrest it at the outset with DR WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY and so avoid Consumption, Bronchitis Inflammation of the Lungs Coughs Colds and indeed all Affections of the Respiratory Organs are entirely cured by this sovereign remedy which also eradicates Dyspepsia Grave Piles, Nervous Debility, Torpidity of the Liver, Urinary Difficulties Constipation Palpitation of the Heart Scrofulous Affections and the infirmities peculiar to the gentler sex Plus Coriolis derives its virtues from the vegetable kingdom, and is infinitely to be preferred both on account of its superior efficacy and freedom from nauseous and injurious properties to the officinal drugs so often administered with no other effect than to offend the palate and disorder the stomach The PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL can always be relied on to do what is claimed for it Sold by all druggists Principal depot No 916 Filbert street Philadelphia 504

JOHN W. EARLEY,

Wholesale and Retail

Cheap Toy and Variety Store,

NO 103 NORTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA

Express Wagons, Rocking Horses
Baby Coaches Wax Dolls,
Mechanical Toys, Wheelbarrows,
596 Patent Doll Heads and Bodies

DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS most persons are liable to complaints of the stomach and bowels—pain cholera morbus diarrhoea, dysentery &c Every family should have something on hand to correct the trouble at once, for besides the annoyance the disease is greatly aggravated by its continuance PURSLEY'S CHOLERINE MIXTURE has been in use for several years and with good results No better remedy can be used 667

**Hemorrhoids or Piles**

Permanently eradicated in two to four weeks No knife ligature or caustic used No charge until cured No failures Send for circulars DRS MARTIN & FERRIS, 1107 Chestnut St Philada 839

## Miscellaneous.

**DR. THOMAS,**

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide Over 60,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

912 Walnut Street, (South Side),

977 Philadelphia.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

Edwin Forrest

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn s Manor, White Hill and Trenton

| Leave Arch st wharf | | Leave South Trenton | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thursday, 20, | 10 A M | Thursday, 20, | 2 P M |
| Friday, 21, | 10 A M | Friday, 21, | 2 P M |
| Saturday, 22, | 11 A M | Saturday, 22, | 3 P M |
| Monday, 24, | 12 M | Monday, 24, | 4 A.M |
| Tuesday 25, | 1 P M | Tuesday, 25, | 3 P M |
| Wednesday, 26, | 1½ P M | Wednesday, 26, | 5½ P.M. |
| Thursday, 27, | 2½ P. M | Thursday, 27, | 6½ P M. |

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton

Fare, Philad'a to Trenton, 40cts Excursion, 60 cts
All other places, 25 cts Excursion, 40 cts 765

Apple Grinders, Presses and Parers,

CORN HOOKS AND KNIVES,

LARD PRESSES CORN AND TRUCK BASKETS LADDERS, SHOVELS, FORKS, &c, &c FALL GARDEN SEEDS

J. W. CORNELL & CO.'S,

Farmers' Store

88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

Bulbs, Rustic Work and Flower Pots

ROBERT KENNEDY,

WHOLESALE

Chair and Cabinet

MANUFACTORY

No 5 Chancery Street, Trenton, N J

EXTENSION TABLES, &c 775

Watches, Watches, Watches,

AT COOK & JAQUES' TRENTON

Engagement and Wedding Rings

on hand and to order,

AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON

Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,

AT COOK & JAQUES, the Jewellers

The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains, Lockets and Crosses at

COOK & JAQUES,

568 THE JEWELLERS OF TRENTON N J

A. HAMMER,

Keeps constantly on hand a full line of

Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,

Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle,

and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to

7 SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate $2 50

ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET,

818 TRENTON N J

H. C. LOVEJOY'S

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,

No 10 West State Street,

TRENTON, N. J.

Persons Wanting

MILLINERY, TRIMMINGS,

Ladies' and Children's Underwear,

WILL DO WELL TO CALL AT

23 E. State St., Trenton.

BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE where they will find a large and well selected stock at prices lower than ever before offered Also full line of

HAIR GOODS.

COMBINGS made up at the shortest notice

E A BUCHANAN,

23 E. State Street, Trenton, N. J.

N B—Stamping and Embroidery done to order 768

THE FARMERS' FRIEND

GRAIN DRILL!

Sows all kinds of Grain, Grass Seed, and Phosphates,

Distributing very evenly, quantity easily changed without loose wheels and by day the best drill made

Champion in every contest.
Superior to all others.
Favorite wherever used

SEE THE FARMER'S FRIEND BEFORE YOU BUY

For sale by

L. L. WHITE,

887 Yardleyville, Pa.

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

NEW MILLINERY STORE.

MRS. DANIEL MACCORKLE

WILL OPEN ON SATURDAY IN HOGHES'S BUILDING CORNER OF MILL AND CEDAR STREETS A New Millinery Store for the sale of Millinery Ribbons Ties and Ruching a specialty Also Jet and Gutta Percha Sets, Silk Hand kerchiefs, &c &c 8

Clawson Seed Wheat.

500 BUSHELS CLAWSON SEED WHEAT for sale, on the farm at Price, $1 75 Apply to C W TAYLOR or SIRIGHLAND KNIGHT

Hulmeville August 27th. 900

Timothy Seed.

NEW TIMOTHY SEED for sale at Newportville Mill All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Seed Highest cash prices paid for Wheat Rye and Corn ISAAC C FETTER

901 Newportville Mills, Bucks County, Pa

WILLIAM STUCKERT, Doylestown JOHN C STUCKERT, Bristol

WM & J. C. STUCKERT,

Attorneys at Law.

OFFICES—Doylestown and Bristol, Bucks Co Pa 818

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and hunting on my premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law JARED ELLINGS

845

Instructions on Piano and Organ,

AT the residence of Pupils, by a lady of experience For address, apply at 78 Bath Street, Bristol Terms, $8 per quarter 900

For Sale or to Let.

The property on the corner of Dorrance and Cedar Sts, on accommodating terms Apply to W S PERKINS

4

To Let.

HOUSE No 24, N W side of Wood street above Market street, in the Borough of Bristol Apply to JAMES DAY,

890 Holmesburg, 23d Ward Philadelphia.

Lot of Manure for Sale.

I HAVE a fine lot of GOOD HORSE STABLE MANURE at private sale at Newportville Mills ISAAC C FETTER, Newportville

September 6, 1877 7

Philadelphia.

# EARLY FALL SALE!!

COMMENCING IMMEDIATELY.

MR WANAMAKER'S Instructions to the People of Philadelphia and adjoining counties and thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed

THE PRESENT SEASON

Requiring large sums of money for the Payment of Custom House Duties on Foreign Goods now arriving and for the FALL AND WINTER STOCK of such immense Stores as ours we have concluded to make the

MOST EXTRAORDINARY SALE

Ever known throughout the market at one time and at Retail the

STOCK OF THE GRAND DEPOT

AMOUNTING TO THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILLION.

$100,000—Hosiery and Underwear for Ladies Gents and Children
$100,000—Housekeeping Dry Goods Linens etc
$100,000—Ladies Gents and Children Shoes and Rubber Goods
$100,000—Boys and Men's Clothing Hats, etc

—THIS CHANCE FOR EXTRA BARGAINS IS THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.—

Money will go much further now than it will ever be likely to go again.

Rare Chance to Bargains in the Sale of MRS E A BURNS who for Twenty Years kept the well known Store at 245 and 247 S TWENTH Street We have just bought out the entire Stock of NEARLY SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS consisting of SPLENDID LINENS AND HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS SUPERIOR MAKES OF HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR HAMBURGS AND EMBROIDERIES FLANNELS AND MUSLINS and the terms of the sale afford a large discount for CASH All the Goods are now on the Counters of the

Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

And in Charge of MRS BURNS and her Excellent Assistants Their Old Customers and the General Public are invited to profit by the Great Bargains brought about by this Change in Business

NOTE No 1—Hundreds of families out of the City can and examined have selections made by friends in the city and sent home still just to approval At the present prices there is no danger of goods being returned to us

NOTE No 2—Letters to Mrs Burns will hereafter be addressed to the GRAND DEPOT and will HAVE HER PERSONAL ATTENTION

AN IDEA OF THE BARGAINS throughout the house may be gathered from the following items Read every line and come to the store with the list and ask to see them goods and many other not advertised because of expense

DRESS GOODS COUNTERS

Lycoon Repps reduced from 20 cents to 10 cents
5 000 yards Alpaca Lustres, to close out reduced from 20 cents to 12½ cents
Black and White Checks 12½ cents
Black and White English Checks reduced to 25c
—000 yards English Stripe Suiting, reduced from 45 cents to 25 cents
2 000 yards English Plaid Suiting, reduced from 25 cents to 15 cents
Suiting, Manchester Striped and Tricot reduced from 25 cents to 12½ cents
2 000 yards Damasse Poplins all colors 20 cents
1 500 yards Silk Plaids reduced from 37 cents to 18 cents
1 000 yards Striped Cashmere reduced from 25 to 15 cents
Black and White Cashmere 30 cents
New Winter colors Cashmeres at 1 Mer nos 50c
10 000 yards Prints at 5 cents

BLACK DEPARTMENT.

Silk Black Cashmere 50 cents
Elegant

# Bucks County Gazette:

**Thursday, September 20, 1877.**


BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 8.00, A. M., 3.00, 5.00 and 6.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 9.30, A. M., 3.30, 3.30 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, 3.30 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Close at 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.15, 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLTOWN, PENS VALLEY AND OFFICKS ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 7.15 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.30 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND DOLINGTON.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

*The* GAZETTE *has the largest circulation, with a single exception, of any weekly newspaper published in Bucks County.*

## SHORTS.

—The "Labor Reformers" of Bristol, will not nominate a ticket this year.

—The John A. Warner has ceased making excursions to Sea Breeze, for this summer.

—Rev. H. L. Bunstein, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday, both morning and evening.

—Joan H. Bostwick, has arrived home much improved in health by his recent trip among his friends in Ohio.

—Persons who have boats should protect them from the ice.

—The Bristol Rowing Club has consummated arrangements for making a club house of Dr. Baker's former residence.

—A new survey of the Delaware river and its bay is proposed. It is thirty years since the last complete survey was made.

—Another candidate for Coroner is out, Robert Holt, who wishes to take his chances before the Democratic nominating convention.

—We have authority to say that no change in the running of the Columbia or John A. Warner, has been decided upon for the next season.

—The Temperance people have rented the building on Cedar street opposite the Masonic Hall, of William B. Rooz, to be fitted up as a reading room.

—Thomas Hughes, one of the oldest educators of this county, died at Doylestown, last Sunday. His exact age is not known, but it was between 85 and 87 years.

—At the meeting of the Home Building Association, Monday evening, one loan was sold to Thomas Scott, at 6.2 cents and five to Bridget Kelly at 25 cents premium.

—Next Sunday week will be the occasion of the Quarterly Meeting at the Methodist Church. The Presiding Elder, Rev. J. F. Chaplain, is expected to be present.

—Last week, Jonathan Ridge, an old and well-known resident of Pleasant Valley, in Bensalem, died suddenly with an affection of the heart. He was the son of the late Daniel Ridge, and was sixty-five years of age.

—On account of the rain the Children's Temperance meeting last Saturday afternoon was not very large attended, but Mrs. Dr. Heston, delivered a very interesting address which was highly appreciated by those present.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, September 19th: B. L. Gerton, Albert Hankins, Sarah E. Hitchins, Bridget Kelly, Lizzie Measey, Daniel McGee, Michael McLaughlin, Michael O'Connel, William Wright.

—The Grove meeting dispersed rather suddenly last Sunday afternoon. There was too much cold water for the cold water people, and when the shower was over, it was impossible to get them together again.

—An extra meeting of the town council was held last Thursday evening for the purpose of acting upon the securities offered by C. S. Bailey, for the collection of the unpaid borough tax. James V. Foster and William Bailey were offered and accepted in the sum of $4,500.

—Rev. W. C. Van Meter having just returned from Rome, Italy, where he has been carrying on a very successful mission within a few yards of the Vatican, will deliver an address on his work in Rome, in the Bristol Baptist church on Sunday evening next, Sept. 23rd.

—We are happy to announce that a "Grand Army Post" has been established in Bristol, and feel confident that it will soon be the equal of any outside of Philadelphia, if indeed surpassed even there. The Post has appropriately been named "M. Clay Beatty," after one of Bristol's military heroes—one who laid down his young life for the cause of the Union. May his memory ever be revered. The objects of the "Grand Army of the Republic" are to preserve kind and fraternal relations among those soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion, to perpetuate the memory and history of the dead, to assist comrades in need and aid to widows and orphans, to maintain true allegiance to the United States, discountenancing whatever tends to weaken loyalty, and finally to encourage the spread of universal liberty, equal rights, and justice to all men. Membership is restricted to those who during the trying days between 1861 and 1865, were sworn into the military or naval service of the United States, and were honorably discharged therefrom. The organization is a secret one, possessing a ritual and forms common in a general way to such societies. Every member is at liberty to pursue such course of thought and action both as respects religion and politics as meets his private views—disloyalty alone being forbidden, while liberality, charity and fraternal intercourse are strongly inculcated. We commend the organization to all soldiers, and to the support of our townsmen.

—We are pleased to be able to lay before our readers a sketch of the projected course of lectures to be given in the new Episcopal Chapel, which is fast approaching completion; our list is unofficial, most of the speakers being engaged though it may be changed in minor points. It is hoped that the festival of the Ladies Aid Society will be closed by the 15th to the 18th of October, and the lecture course opened by Right Rev. Bishop Stevens, on October 25th, followed on the succeeding Thursday evening November 1st, by Geo. N. P. Banks, with his eloquent lecture on "The Republic, will it Endure?" November 8th, Prof. Wm. Parsons of Ireland, on "George Stephenson." November 15th, readings from Shakespeare and Dickens, by George Vandenhoff, or Mrs. Nella Brown. November 22, James Parton, with one of his new lectures. November 29th, Wong Chin Foo a Chinese mandarin on "Home Life in China." December 6th, a Concert. December 13th, Prof. Parsons, on "Michael Angelo." December 20th, subject and Lecturer not announced. We also hear it rumored that in case the first series is fairly supported by the community, it will be followed after New Years by a scientific course, embracing probably Prof. Boiles of Salem, with his beautiful microscopic illustrations, Prof. Putnam in pottery, with specimens of the most celebrated ancient and modern ware and the method of manufacture shown in actual operation on the stage, with other scientific lecturers of note. This series to be interspersed with readings and concerts, altogether offering to our citizens such an intellectual treat as has never been presented in our town, and we trust that the enterprise of the projectors will be liberally supported.

## LABOR REFORM DEMONSTRATION.

### Caleb's Policy Endorsed.—No Lawyers in the Ranks.—Rockets.—Wheelbarrows and Watermelons.—Plenty of Spades, but no Knaves.

Last evening about seven o'clock a very mysterious assembly began to gather at the Engine House. There where wheelbarrows, pick-axes, spades amongst the crowd, and the mysterious whispering of the men at once aroused the suspicion of a GAZETTE representative who was passing along. So he waited future developments confidently expecting it was a fillibustering expedition to capture Jersey and annex it to the United States. He had to change his opinion when "a banner with this strange device" "Caleb's Policy," "No Lawyers in our Ranks," "Labor Reform," "Our Action is our Motto, Help one Another," was brought out. Presently an order was given for the men to form in line, and a curious scene was witnessed. Milligan Guards with drums and fife headed the procession. Next came John W. Boyd, carrying the flag. Then a promoted "devil" of the GAZETTE office with the transparency spoken of above. John Lashells followed trundling a wheelbarrow before him, in which from time to time as the parade progressed "Red Light" was set off, Samuel Holt carrying the powder magazine from which the material for the illumination was procured. "Picky" Sanderson was powder monkey, touching off the powder with a torch. William Joyce followed having charge of the Roman candle and rocket squadron. Amply guarded, came the commissary department, two wheelbarrows loaded with watermelons under command of the veterans Charles Lancaster and Michael Dougherty. The drum corps led by Harry and Logie Pettit, and Daniel McFadden, kept their eyes on the melons to be ready to defend them against Sergeant-at-Arms Brunthaver, and the pick and spade brigade struggling along in strange head gear, some of them labelled "Labor" and one, a long felt hat having a candle in the top of it. The hats of John Degroot and Wm. S. Daniels were conspicuous enough to denote them as leaders of the movement, but this would have been a mistaken idea, the Chief Marshal of the occasion being Philip Halzell, who as the insignia of his high rank carried a spade. The Assistant Marshal, Anthony Joyce, had no distinctive mark of being one in authority, except the dignity of his bearing. The route of parade adopted by this remarkable company of laboring men who thus arose in their dignity to assert their manhood and their determination to take their affairs into their own hands, was down Market street to Radcliffe, thence to Mill, along Mill to Bath and then thence to Buckley, where, near the place where Snediker's fire occurred, they commenced an attack upon the enemy, or in other words, began to do what they started out to do, viz: dig two cellars for John Degroot and Wm. S. Daniels, who are about to put up houses in that location. After finishing their work they marched back to the Engine House, victory perched upon their banners, and partook heartily of a collation of sandwiches and coffee. The watermelons were sacrificed before they left Buckley street. The good results of the Murphy movement were noticeable in the absence of what would a short time ago, have flowed very freely—beer. All along the route Roman candles and rockets were sent into the air, and a large crowd of people attracted by curiosity to know what such a novel procession meant, followed during the whole evening.

## Point Pleasant Items.

Tobias Nash of Tinicum, must have had a large crop of rye this fall, as he has some eighteen or twenty dozen sheaves standing in the field yet, and we presume he had not room enough in the barn to put it, or else he would not have left it in the field to waste, as he is too good a farmer to neglect his crops in that manner.

A few Sundays ago, a party of young men went to Fox Vanfossen's grove one afternoon, to play croquet. Every thing passed off very pleasantly until toward evening, when a wagon was heard coming down the river road, and one of the number exclaims, "I'll bet its the Dominie coming back from Sunday afternoon meeting," and this proved to be the case. Now these young men had no idea of letting the "Dominie" catch them at that kind of a game on Sunday, so in the twinkling of an eye, not one of them was to be seen. Mr. Vanfossen's corn field was a splendid hiding place for a few of them, but these who were foolish enough to think that three of them could hide behind the trunk of one tree were mistaken. We hope that in the future they will leave croquet alone on Sunday, and then they will not be compelled to seek for shelter in corn fields and behind cedar trees, when they hear the "Dominie" coming.

Ben. W. Young and brother, have started on a trip through the northern part of the county, where they intend giving a series of "Lantern Exhibitions" at different places. Their entertainments are given with the best oil light, and the pictures are shown on the screen, from six to eight feet in diameter, clear and distinct. The views are mostly American scenes in the far west, but they have a variety of views illustrating different subjects, and their comic views are calculated to make ones sides ache with laughter.

On Saturday last, the Gardenville and Rocky Ridge Sunday Schools, held their annual celebration in the woods of Henry Nash, near this village.

Dr. A. M. Cooper is putting a new roof upon his barn.

## Newportville and Vicinity.

Joseph Weldner, who drives the team for I. C. Fetter, was returning home from Philadelphia, Saturday night, and where he left the turnpike for the Newportville road is very lonely, so he thought possibly if there were any persons who would wish to attack him, this would be the place, so he got a hatchet which he always carries with him and placed near him on the seat, so as to be handy in case of an emergency. Sure enough when nearing Allen Hibb's farm, one of his horses shied and a man stepped out into the road and asked for a ride, and upon being refused struck at Weldner with a club which he dodged so that it missed his head but struck him a severe blow on the breast, causing him to fall backwards, in doing which his hand fortunately lighted on the hatchet which he picked up and recovering his perpendicular saw his assailant getting up on the swingletree, so he gave the hatchet a swing and struck him on the top of the head apparently knocking him senseless in the road. He then hastened on to Newportville, where he procured help, and went back to look for the wounded man, but if the hatchet had not adhering to it blood and hair, and Weldner had not felt very sensibly the bruise on his breast, he might have been led to suppose it was all a dream, for the man had disappeared.

As Anderson Lewallen was going after the doctor Friday, about midnight, he saw a team and two men in the corn field of I. C. Fetter, in all probability he thought stealing corn, but as he was desirous of seeing the doctor immediatly he passed on intending to stop on his way back, and see what strange doings were going on among the corn. He accordingly did so and found ample evidence of the field having been visited, for the corn was trampled down and about a wagon load of it gone, and with it the thieves who had taken it. It was unfortunate that Mr. Lewallen did not stop to investigate the matter before proceeding on his journey in the first instance.

—A swindler has been operating in some parts of Montgomery, representing that he was authorized to canvass for the Philadelphia *Weekly Times*, and offering Minnesota seed wheat as a premium. The *Times* employs no canvassers, and asks other newspapers to expose this fellow.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

## PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Human blood daily becomes cheaper. What with murder and suicide and hangings, the old fellow with short horns and long tail must be reaping a harvest. Sanguinary items are not pleasant reading, so I will skip those which can have no interest except to persons of morbid tastes, and merely refer to a couple which have received the attention of the law. The hero of the first of these is or was Thomas Francis Curley. On the 18th of May, 1875, this youth becoming enraged at Miss Mary A. Whitby, who had fed and clothed him, suddenly turned on her and killed her. He then invented a story intended to avert suspicion but it was useless, and Curley was tried and convicted. It took two years for the punishment to follow the crime, but last week Curley ascended the scaffold in the Norristown jail, and in due time descended into some other place. He was one of the most hardened criminals I have ever seen. Darwin may be wrong in his theory, but Curley certainly came very near to his alleged ancestor—the ape. True, he looked like a youth of some promise, but his words, actions and daily life indicated not the man, but the beast. When his religious advisers prayed with him, he preserved a cool demeanor, just respectful enough to avoid the protestations of the priests; but the moment they turned their backs he would resume his normal condition, and to the last moment he seemed utterly incapable of realizing his fate. The reporters said he died game; the fact is, he died like a dog. Dogs know not fear, and you could hang one without seeing a tremble. At the same time hour that Curley was hung, the prisoner, Heinrich Wahlen, was placed on trial, charged that the body of a man, afterwards identified as that of the young German, was found last November near Elm Station, a few miles below the Exhibition buildings. The corpse had been carefully buried, and had nothing on but a night-shirt. The theory is that Wahlen killed his comrade, stole his clothes, got his trunk check, and pawned them all; afterwards writing for money to the father of the murdered youth, and signing the letter with the name of his victim. These letters were received, and the different chirography was explained by the writer saying that he had broken his arm. All this, with the exception of the murder, has been admitted by the prisoner, who says he received Hoehne's clothes, etc, through a bargain which gave him possession of the dead man's trunk. The trial is exciting much interest.

Once upon a time there was a battle of Germantown. In that battle we got licked. But, as the Detroit funny man says, "the Americans would as soon anniversary a battle in which they were thrashed out of their boots, as one in which they held their foe down till he could not holler." Well, as I said before, there was once a battle of Germantown? The Germantowners will have a celebration next week, and a glorious one it will be. Plenty of music, and speeches and parades, etc., have been set down on the programme, and a grand time is expected. There was once a battle of Brandywine, that was celebrated last week with great eclat. There was once a battle of Paoli; that is to be commemorized this week with all the elaboration that the active but unorganized brains of average committeemen can invent. Half a dozen other battles, in which the British lion "chawed up" the American eagle, will be immortalized in due time. I only mention these facts incidentally in order to show that Philadelphia has some faint recollection of the revolutionary war.

The chief excitement during the past week centered in what I intend to say very little about—the Republican city conventions. Those who are personally interested in Philadelphia politics have doubtless learned the result ere this, and those who are not will find Suffice it to say that several candidates for nomination were supported by constituencies so evenly balanced that after many hours of fierce struggling the opposing forces compromised on very excellent gentlemen whose original chances were notably slim. As the Democrats recently went through about the same experience, the consequence is that both parties have made unusually good nominations.

The S. P. C. A. is a good thing. S. P. C. A. means Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but sometimes it signifies Society for the Prosecution of Cruelty to Anybody. Two agents of the Society are now under arrest, charged with conspiracy to stop the Lombard and South street passenger railway cars from running. Of course the agents stated that the company were using lame horses, an assertion which is very plausible, as the Lombard and South street railroad is worked on a marvellously economical plan; but the manner in which agents proceeded certainly had rather a suspicious look, and the matter will be settled by the courts. I believe in this society, but its representatives should avoid the appearance of evil as much as the thing itself.

Many persons who have noted the perfect ease and confidence of great actors have no doubt wondered how they felt when they first appeared before an audience. If artists were obliged to step directly from their studies to the full glare of the footlights, the shock would be so great that all would fail and few attempt it a second time. But those who do not begin at the bottom, going upon the stage first as supernumeraries, then gradually working upwards, and acquire the necessary confidence by becoming members of amateur dramatic associations, and appearing first before a few friends, and in time participating in larger, but still equally social entertainments. There are now, in this city, eight or ten amateur societies, all of which give dramatic representations during the season, and from some of which many well known actors have graduated. Edwin Forrest was once an amateur actor in this city, though it was before regular organizations, with miniature theatres, wardrobes, etc., were thought of; and his only successor of imitator (have it just as you please), John McCullough, was also a local amateur. Among others may be mentioned C. S. Rogers, now in Chicago, E. Horaw (Oates troupe), J. A. B. Williams, C. E. Edwins (Wallack's, New York), H. L. Thomas (starring), J. B. Hunt, G. D. Erroll, F. O. Cotter (Boston Museum), Fred. Vanium, Bennett Matlack, Miss Da Costa (Dayton, Ohio), John Lewis Baker, Ben Rogers, W. H. Daley (with Barry combination), Joseph E. Nagle (formerly with Charlotte Thompson), A. W. Fenno, L. R. Shewell, Isaac Wayne Olwine (one of the managers of the old "Chestnut"), William Crosby, William Collier, J. W. Conway, B. Barham, J. W. Rulon, J. Tuttle, W. Henderson, W. Hubbell O. C. Matthews, J. J. Louden, B. R. Graham, and Misses Emma Markley, Fannie Francis, Lottie Francis, Emily Baker, Maud Lister, Jennie Effing, Lou Emma Pierce, and Mrs. G. W. Conaway. Few of these have risen to national fame, but nearly all leave more lasting reputations as stock actors in different parts of the country.

I should not be surprised, if in the course of twenty-five of thirty years the amateur journalists of the country could turn back and pick out many of their numbers who have reached the pedestal of fame, although their school is less valuable as a school than that of amateur theatricals.

Those who believe in Spiritualism and those who do not will be equally interested in the exposure of the Bliss mediums by a Philadelphia reporter. They had been holding materializing seances in Ogden street for over a year, and the "spirits" who nightly came from the dark cabinet were both numerous and varied. But in an evil hour the mediums went out on a visit, and a reporter nosing around for news discovered an apartment in the cellar beneath the seance room, with a ladder leading thence to a trap door in the floor of the cabinet. He also found a man who said he made this trap door, and several others who stated that they represented the spirits. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss were arrested, and at the hearing these facts were sworn to by the witnesses, and it was further stated that on a certain night these confederates gave a special seance to the newspaper men to show how the thing was done. Thus far Bliss has had nothing to say except that it was a "put up job;" that the trap door was constructed during their absence, and these alleged confederates, having attended one or two public seances, could easily imitate the spirits. A retired merchant who has spent much time and money investigating the subject, has stated privately to several friends that on the very night on which the confederates were exposing their tricks, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss were at his house giving a private seance in the parlor, and exactly the same "spirits" made their appearance. He intends, he says, to bring all who witnessed those manifestations into court, as witnesses for Bliss, and is energetically collecting evidence to prove that the exposure was all prearranged for the purpose of making a sensation. This is the case as it stands, and spiritualists or non-spiritualists can draw their own conclusions.

The Exhibition is daily becoming more attractive, and must now be making money; at all events, there is an air of self-satisfaction about it which generally heralds active and profitable business. Over ten thousand people visited the magnificent structure yesterday, and the attendance during the week is rapidly increasing.

C. W. F.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I have, while now and then, felected some of those who were instrumental in bringing him forward to compete for the coveted honor of being a West Point Cadet, which he so creditably won, and therefore made himself the candidate of Mr. Muller, the Democratic Congressman of New York City. There were five competitors in the race, and Minnie led the van, with an average of 98, while the highest point reached by the others was 74. Graduates of grammar schools only were permitted to enter the contest, so that all might have an equal chance. His Democratic friends were highly elated with the examination he so successfully accomplished; the more so, because some of them had urged him to enter the contest, and after acquitting himself so nobly, some of their leaders of distinction sent their congratulations and checks for various sums of money, to enable him to make a respectable appearance, thereby making their kindly greetings doubly acceptable. If we are to judge the future by this instance, the outlook is brightening for us, and astonishes some of our Republicans. Such examples as this, all of my thinking people appreciate, for it is the beginning of a new, judicious policy inaugurated by some of their leaders in different parts of the country. My race owe all to the great and just principles that emanated from the founders and supporters of the Republican party, who ruled during the struggle for the nation's existence, and in the reconstruction of the same, they faltered not, for they championed the cause of human rights, and kept in view the following declaration of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of Democracy, who, when speaking of the dangers of slavery to his country, he said: "I tremble for my country, when I consider that God is just!" His premonitions were verified during the dark days of rebellion, and many other noble hearts trembled. The wisdom of the Republican party's course is being manifested throughout the land, for the Negro is no longer a subject for political oratory, and statesmen can now give their undivided attention to the country's better government. When they elevated our condition, it was the ending of strife in that direction. The classical victories that some of our girls and boys have had a tendency to excite sympathy, and all from some of those that were opposed to our amelioration. It hope it will grow stronger, and if so, "there will be millions in it" for our posterity. Mr. Editor, we are poor and needy; we want to be profitably employed. We do not ask the business men of Bucks county to set a precedent, but to follow several places that have set an example, and give our people a chance to enter the workshops and mills, and thus earn a livelihood.

SAMUEL R. STOCKTON.

## Warminster Notes.

Rosanna Barrell has exchanged her property in this place for city property.

At the colored camp, at Goetner's Grove on Sunday evening last, a large number of carriage whips were stolen. A guilty looking party were soon discovered in and around a butcher's wagon with two horses attached standing in the grove. Charles Parry came to the conclusion, from what he saw and heard by passing the wagon that his whip might possibly be therein. He thereupon went through the wagon heedless of the threats of the occupants, where he found his whip together with many others hidden in the bottom of the wagon. The party came from Jenkintown, and numbered ten or twelve. Mr. Bates, the owner of the wagon sat upon the back end of the wagon with the tailboard down, and claims to be an innocent man; he says he had no knowledge of the theft. William Rutherford formerly of Warminster, was among the party, and a young man, by the name of Krier. On Monday afternoon Bates and Krier were arrested and brought before Esq. Yerkes of Harboro, who after a hearing released them.

The residence of Gen. Davis, of Davisville, has been leased to Mr. Walton who has the store. Gen. Davis intends moving to his new house in the same village.

A. P. Jarret has been building a large cattle shed adjoining his barn.

At Ramsey's Grove, Breadyville, they have colored camp.

T. Elwood Jarrett, of Warminster, was a juryman at our late criminal court.

The new house of Cornelius Carrell is nearly completed, and will when finished look well.

Francis Adams spoke at Davisville Church, Sunday evening last. Temperance meetings will be continued during the week in the evenings.

Joshua Boyles has moved from Warrington, to the property purchased by Mr. Hess, near Davisville.

## Southampton Notes.

The Gospel Temperance movement has at last reached Southamptonville, and has been gladly received by the right loving citizens of the place, not that a temperance movement is so badly needed in this place, but that thoughts and feelings may be inserted in the minds and the coming future. At the request of Rev. S. V. Marsh, the pastor of the Baptist church, Mr. Adams, a temperance lecturer, related his life's experience to an eager congregation. Meetings for the week were appointed on Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Several prominent speakers are expected to be present.

The Mount Holly earthquake shock was distinctly felt at this place.

One of the carpenters of this place has engaged two apprentices, twins, though they will be capable of use the saw and plane for years to come.

Railroad work is being pushed forward rapidly; men have been employed by the contractor, M. McHugh, to haul iron from Fox Chase to be used on long hauls; dirt cars being substituted in place of carts, for moving the dirt.

On the 13th inst, there was a sociable in the Davisville Baptist Church; orations, recitations and dialogues, interspersed with music by the choir was the order of the evening. Mr. Marsh, the pastor, proposes to extend these sociables into the future. Thursday evening, 27th inst, is set for the next meeting. A good time is expected.

## The Vagrant Nuisance; Rev.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Can we feel too greatly indebted to our borough Council, for their very prompt attention to the "vagrant" question, submitted to them last week? The sound judgment, and superior wisdom manifested in the disposal of the case, must be apparent to all. And is it not a little remarkable that the "council of nine" could so soon solve a problem that has taxed not only the ingenuity of the one hundred and two petitioners, but the combined wisdom of thousands of others, including my friend,

EMMOR COMLY.

## THE ROD AND THE GUN.

### Matters Original and Compiled Relating to Shooting, Fishing, Natural History, and the Protection of Fish and Game.

—John W. Boyd shot two Wilson snipe on Tuesday.

—J. A. Martin killed five teal on Wednesday morning. Several bunches were seen on the river.

—Reed birds have been unusually abundant and in good condition. The equinoctial storm will signal their departure.

—Rail shooting has been rather slim during the week. The full moon will bring good tides and better gunning on Saturday and Monday.

—We noticed two members of the School Board having fine sport with the sun fish on Tuesday. Their creel contained over three dozen.

—A Detroit paper calls for a law to protect quails during twenty years, and by that time, it says, we shall probably know whether this very useful bird can be domesticated or not.

—The *Pacific Life*, of San Francisco, is a paper of a decidedly elevating character and the medium of gunning and fishing news on the Pacific slope. It treats of matters equine, bovine and canine, and gives a weekly *resume* of fire news in California.

—"Far be it from us to doubt the word of a brother editor," says the La Crosse *Sun*, "We believe them all to be truthful men; but when the Durand *Times* says that the water is so low at the mouth of the Chippewa River that catfish have to employ mud turtles to tow them over the bar, we feel as though the editor must be away, and some local minister filling his place."

—Grasshoppers and crickets are good bait. The best place to find the fish is at the side of an old wharf where they gather for their feed. Rock fish are in good condition. The largest are generally caught in the narrow channel above Perriwig, but very good sized ones can be taken by trolling at the edge of the channel grass almost anywhere along the river.

—*Forest and Stream* says:—The sea lion in the Coney Island Aquarium was taken sick a few days ago. How to relieve his ailments was a question that puzzled his keeper. The following device was finally adopted: A fresh herring was procured and cleansed, it was then filled with castor oil. When it was thrown into the tank, the sea lion seized and swallowed it in a second, and has recovered his wonted good health, and is now as noisy as ever.

—A Litchfield genius has devised a successful method of hunting the woodchuck. He selects a medium sized turtle, makes a few indentations in its shell, into which a little kerosine is poured, places the reptile at the edge of the rodent's hole, lights the kerosene, and sends him in. The "game" appears at the other end of the burrow in short notice, to be dispatched by the bludgeon in the hands of the assistant. The turtle is said rather to enjoy the sport, however it may be with the woodchuck.

—At the annual meeting of the Game Protective Society of Norfolk, Va., the president Mr. S. R. White made his report. He referred to glass ball shooting as promotive of a genteel emulation as to skill with the gun, and congratulated the association on the passage of the Virginia game law, stating that they had now a law through which a day's tramp would yield the sportsman a bag of which he may justly feel proud. Mr. White writes us that the open season for quail in Virginia is from November 1st to February 1st; ducks, September 1st to April 1st. He fears that the heavy rains have cut off the quail.

—The shooting season not being yet opened in France, one meets often on the bills of fare of the Paris restaurants the following enigmatical item: P....*x aux choux*. "What can P....*x aux choux be?*" the guest first asks himself, then the waiter. The latter looks silent, sphinx-like, and either answers aloud, *aux choux*." In the first case the guest enjoys the advantage of being taken for a detective officer in search of proofs of a contravention of the game laws and is offered an abominable mixture of plums and cabbage; and in the second he generally partakes of an excellent partridge.

—Apropos of the advent of the oyster, the Cape Ann *Advertiser* has been looking at our gustatory friend through a microscope: "Open an oyster, retain the liquor in the lower or deep shell, and if viewed through a microscope, it will be found to contain multitudes of small oysters, covered with shells and swimming nimbly about—one hundred and twenty of which extend but an inch. Besides these oysters, the liquor contains a variety of animalcules and pyramids of three distinct species of parasites. Sometimes their light represents a bluish star about the centre of the shell, which will be beautifully luminous in a dark room.

—The Mobile correspondent of the *Chicago Field* says:—I once witnessed a very interesting scene while fishing in a pond. My attention was suddenly attracted by a splashing and rippling of water when I saw an old duck with two young ones which appeared to be one or two days old. Curiosity and expectation of capturing them, caused me to watch them very closely and soon I saw the old one fly up to a hole in a large gum tree standing on the edge of the pond and enter it. In a few minutes she returned to where the first two ducklings were left, with one duckling in her mouth, which she held by the neck, and one on her back. She continued to bring them down in that way until thirteen were safely deposited on the water. It was an interesting sight to see them swimming after the mother. I watched the young ones for many days and laid various plans for capturing some of them to domesticate; but they were too cunning, and soon became sufficiently fledged to seek other feeding grounds. I have often seen our tame Muscovy ducks build their nests up in hollow trees and bring their young down in their mouths."

—The victory of the American rifle team in the International contest can hardly be said to be unexpected although it is none the less gratifying. It might seem to some, that the Enfields easily at Creedmoor as at Wimbledon, but it must be remembered that rifle shooting requires more science than muscle. The phases of the wind are to be adjustment of the sights, and many little details must be looked into before the rifleman can feel confident that his bullet will "spat" upon the target. The ground was new to the Englishmen and the variableness of our atmosphere required study upon their part which could not result in perfect knowledge in the short time allotted for preliminary practice, but the main cause of success was the fact that our men shot as a team while the others shot as individuals. They had their team organization and captain but they lacked a system of coaching each other. The Americans have always assisted each other by noting and reporting to the next shooter any possible advantage or disadvantage observed while firing. The knowledge thus communicated is invariably made use of. The Englishman, on the other hand, keeps all such things to himself, preferring to reap the advantage personally. This individuality mars the success of the team. In shooting as the representatives of a nation, for the honor of that nation, all ideas of making the largest individual score must be abandoned. The team must be a unit, each member aiding the other in maintaining the integrity of the whole. The use of the telephone on the range was a new feature which rendered the use of messengers constantly galloping between the riflemen and the butts unnecessary, and our English friends will doubtless recommend its use at Wimbledon. Both teams shot exceptionally well.

## Chicken Shooting.

Hon. George Peck, of Lacrosse, thus graphically chronicles his experience in prairie chicken shooting in Minnesota—a sport just in season at the present time:

At 4 o'clock we arrived at Albert Lea and are taken charge of by our old army comrades, the Forbes Brothers, who immediately began to talk about prairie chickens. We are informed that on the morrow, at daybreak, chickens may be legally shot—we had never thought of chickens—and that a wagon was in waiting to take us to Bear Lake, twenty miles away to the west, to meet a party of hunters, stay all night, and open us along the line in the morning.

Sending the women and children to the rear out of danger, at the Forbes homestead, we mounted the wagon and are off for the front. Ah! What a ride that was. The roads as hard and smooth as a floor, the air bracing and the dogs under the seat aching to get out and smell something. Night comes on, overcoats are put on, and we rush through the wild country, half cultivated and the balance not. At 10 o'clock we drive into the farm yard of Dave Lavalle, and are received with cheers from the other eight hungry hunters, who are waiting for grub.

A fire is built, and soon some regular army coffee is ready, beef steak is rare, a wagon box is turned over for a table, and such eating never was seen. Then we all got up into Dave's granary and pretended to sleep on the floor. Sleep! There was a bird dog or a hunter walking over us every minute all night, and if we slept a wink we are willing to give it back. Such stories, noises and remarks as those critters got off in the night were enough to drive sleep from a graven image. But in the morning all were fresh as daisies, and we load our dogs and guns and start out.

The way they hunt chickens out there is an improvement on the old tramping process. Hunters ride around the prairie on wagons following the dogs to range, and when they come to a "point," the men get out and get in their work. A word about the dogs. To our wagon we had two dogs, "Jo," an old pointer, and a blue pup that never had been named. Jo was a riotous old canine who knew his business. In three days' association with him Jo never told a lie. He was the George Washingtonist dog we ever met. The blue pup didn't know anything for certain, but he was willing to learn.

Ten minutes after leaving camp Jo began to beat back and forth across a piece of marsh, and looked as though he was almost ready to point and we wanted to get right out and follow him but Charley Wilkens, who was Jo's master pro tem., said "Don't hurry. Wait till Jo's tail stops wiggling and then there will be birds there sure." So we waited, and presently Jo got solid. His nose was pointing to a place about ten feet ahead, his body was as stiff as a rich relation, and his tail was pointing the other way as straight as a white wire line; he looked as though he would not move till doomsday, unless the bird did.

Then there was excitement. Three of us got out and went to Jo. The blue pup was nosing around as though he thought something was going to happen, though he didn't exactly know what. He looked like some boys we have seen who wanted people to think they were up to snuff. He had got around ahead of Jo, and he knew that when the birds got up with a "whirr" and the three guns went off, that pup would think his end had come, and was chuck full of No. 9 shot.

Well, we worked up to the dogs, and Jo's ear winked a little, as much as to say "Now, boys, here they are. I have done my duty. You do yours, and we shall have meat in the house." but he never took his eye off that spot. Reader did you ever have the "buck fever?" Did you ever have ice water poured down the small of your back, or feel fleas crawling all over you? That's the way it feels to stand behind the dogs and wait for a covey of prairie chickens to rise out of the grass.

When we were in position Jo began to work up gradually, and suddenly there was a noise as if a fanning mill had busted, and the air in Slam! Pop! And five of the beautiful birds had passed in their chips, and the balance had gone away, but had been marked down by the unerring eye of Frank Forbes, and then we picked up the dead.

Old Jo looked around as much as to say, "Well, that is pretty good for boys," and the blue pup acted as though he had a bumble bee in his ear. When the birds got up under his nose he fell over one on his back as though he had been kicked in the mouth, and when the three guns went off almost simultaneously, he turned pale blue and seemed to say, "Mother, I've come home to die." He was like a recruit in the army, under fire for the first time, sorry he enlisted.

This sport was kept up during the morning and again in the afternoon, and at night our wagon contained fifty-three birds, another wagon fifty-five, and another forty-two, and we drove into Albert Lea late at night, as tired and hungry a party as ever entered that thriving little city.—*Philadelphia Star.*

ble to find out at what hour during the summer the commonest small birds wake up and begin to sing. The result of his inquiry shows that the earliest riser of all is the greenfinch, who tunes up at about half past 1 A. M., some hours before the more robust and melodious species of finches are ready for work. The second to put in an appearance is the blackcap, who is to be heard at half past 2, or thereabouts; and half an hour later the quail makes his first attempt at a musical performance. It is nearly 4 o'clock, and the sun is well above the horizon before the first real songster appears in the person of the blackbird, who precedes the thrush about half an hour, and the chirp or the robin is about the same length of time before that of the wren. Finally the house sparrow and the tomtit occupy the last place on the list.

## New and Notable.

☞ A lovely landscape all dotted over with unsightly boulders is not more unpleasant to the sight than is a human face disfigured with Humps and Pimples; these prime evidences of impurity of the blood. Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture will remove all such disfigurements promptly.

☞ For a Good Second hand Wonder visit Oliver.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

## Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Monday, September 17.

Beef Cattle were very dull this week, and prices were unsettled and ½c. per lb. lower; 2500 head arrived and sold at the West Philadelphia Drove Yard at 6 a 6½c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers, 5¾ a 5¾c. for fair to good do., and 4 a 5c. per lb. gross for common, as to quality. Sheep were rather dull; 12,000 head sold at 5 a 5½c. per lb. gross as to condition. Hogs were dull; 3500 head sold at 7½ a 8¼c. per lb as to quality.

At the North Philadelphia Drove Yard the Cattle market was dull this week and prices were lower; 1300 head arrived and sold at 4½ a 6c. per lb. gross as to quality. Sheep were dull; 1900 head sold at 4½ a 5c. per lb.; 3,000 head of stock sheep, $2.50 a $4 per head, and 600 head of lambs at 5 a 7c. per lb. as to condition. Hogs were also dull; 700 head sold at 7 a 8c. per lb., as to quality.

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET for the past week: Loads of Hay, 354; Straw, 78 loads. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, 85c. to 95c.; Mixed, 70c. to 85c. Straw, 55c. a 70c. per 100 lbs.

## MARRIED.

HEADLEY—TOWNSEND.—September 10, 1877, by Rev. J. S. Cook, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Henry Ward Headley and Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. Abram Townsend, all of Bristol.

JOHNSON—LUCAS.—September 8, 1877, by Rev. J. S. Cook, Mr. William Johnson, of Tullytown, and Miss Hannah F. Lucas, of Trenton.

## DIED.

WALTON.—September 10, 1877, Henry L. Walton, age 2 years and 7 months—only child of Robert H. and Ella M. Walton. Interred at Methodist Burying Ground, Bristol.

TOWNSEND.—On the 15th inst., James Townsend, in the 89th year of his age.

In a letter from a friend to the family, we extract the following:—"He was by nature a gentleman in all those amenities of life, which make you feel that a welcome to his house was unaffectedly sincere,—thoroughly honest in all his dealings to his fellow men and his own conscience. He was no dissemberer or hypocrite, and pre-eminently conspicuous was that element of character which enabled him to disregard public opinion, when in conflict with his own convictions. He lived

*From the Hartford Courant.*

## THE BEE'S FROLIC.

A bee came winging to my cottage door
Upon a blazing, sultry August morn;
He heir the sun had freshly gilded o'er
And cheerly, merrily rang his tiny horn.

He then himself blushing rosy-cheeked
Paused a soft minute, tested her dainties fine,
As high-born lords light words of nonsense talk,
And sip the lovely ladies health in wine.

And then he spied a lady's slipper neat,
Paused such his praises, roamed it round and round,
Stole softly in to find some hidden sweet;
Then, surfeited, he reeled upon the ground!

At length he wings his weary, drowsy flight,
To morning-glories twining round my door;
That screen the rushing flood of morning light—
His limbs thick laid with precious golden store.

He swings a moment in the heated air,
Darkened, while each of all the rich hues
Proclaim itself most fair—
In doubt which beauty it is best to choose.

To pink, to purple, then to scarlet here;
To one in stripes, then one in crimson bright,
He takes them all in his enchanted view,
Then settles softly in a spotless white!

He revels recklessly in rapture there,
Heedless of time or near impending woes,
Till, slowly shrinking in the sun's red glare,
The quivering petals clasp him prisoner close!

No more he'll roam to sip each dainty sweet,
Or warm himself within the sunny wave!
The morning glory proves his winding sheet:
The tearful raindrop sinks his tiny grave!

## THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

**Why the Administration Have Taken no Steps Toward the Appointment of a Commission—Indifference or Opposition of the French Government to the Centennial Exhibition.**

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writing from Washington says:

The evident indisposition of the Administration to take any steps looking to the proper representation of the United States at the Paris Exposition next year, except in response to a direct order from Congress, has more than once been remarked. Although many persons of influence, having an interest in a full representation of American industries at Paris have called upon the President and upon the Secretary of State, and urged them at least to appoint a provisional Commission, no steps in that direction, even, have been or are likely to be taken.

An explanation of this apparent want of official interest in the Paris Exposition may possibly be found in the conduct of France during the Centennial Celebration in Philadelphia last year. It is well known to all those who took an active part in the management of the Centennial Exhibition that neither the action of the French Government nor the character of the French exhibit was such as the United States had a right to expect. While other nations sent special commissioners to the Centennial, many of them selecting men of high rank and great experience, France refused to do so, and entrusted the interests of her citizens to subordinate attaches of the French Legation, one at least, of whom was extremely objectionable to President Grant. So strongly did the President feel on this subject that he refused to accept an invitation to a public dinner at Philadelphia, at one time, until he was assured that this person would not be present. It was also believed that the letters attacking the United States, about which so much stir was made in France, were actually written by one of these representatives of the French Government, although the person suspected of being the author of them disclaimed any such responsibility.

When goods to be exhibited at the Centennial began to arrive, it was soon discovered that the agents of certain French exhibitors were attempting to defraud the United States of duties by importing, under the special regulations fixed by the Treasury Department, articles that were intended for sale, instead of those exclusively destined to be exhibited. This discovery made it necessary for the customs officers at Philadelphia and New York to submit all exhibitors to what would otherwise have been unnecessary and annoying restrictions. But aside from these matters, the character of the French exhibit was not such as the United States had a right to expect, and the failure of France in this respect was, it is believed, largely due to the lack of interest, not to say opposition of the French Government.

Under these circumstances, when an invitation for the United States to participate in the Paris Exposition of 1878 was received, Secretary Fish transmitted it to Congress without a recommendation, and it is understood that when consulted by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, he stated to the committee substantially the facts here given, and assigned them as a reason why President Grant's Administration was unwilling to urge upon Congress the acceptance of the invitation. The feeling of the indifference manifested by the last administration is understood to be shared, to some extent at least, by members of the [illegible] has been unwilling to assume any doubtful authority for the purpose of securing the representation of the United States in the Exhibition of 1878.

*The Pall Mall Gazette* finds in an Italian exchange an interesting account of a recent pilgrimage to Rome. An old French lady had for some time suffered from an affection of the leg of so serious a nature that, acting under the advice of eminent physicians, she at last consented to have the limb amputated as the only chance to restoration of health. On the day, however, before the operation was to take place one of her friends persuaded her to defer it until she had tried the stocking in his possession that had been worn by the Pope, and which he asserted would infallibly cure her. She accordingly put on the stocking, and at the end of a few days was able to walk about. Having made a vow that if the remedy proved successful she would perform a pilgrimage to Rome, she lost no time in redeeming this pledge; and, on being ushered into the presence of the Pope, prostrated herself with emotion before His Holiness, enthusiastically thanking him for the benefit derived from the use of his stocking. After hearing her story the Pope coldly replied, "You are most fortunate. One of my stockings, yet I am not able to walk or even stand upright on my legs, and am obliged to be wheeled about in a chair."

A CLOUD OF ANTS.—On Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock persons in the lower part of town were astonished at seeing a cloud of ants flying very closely to the ground, extending fifty or sixty feet. They were about the size of sugar ants, having wings. They were flying from the northeast, and when seen by our informant were passing between the Catholic Church and the Sisters' Academy on Market street. The entire cloud appeared to be about the size of the First Presbyterian Church. Many a family washing hanging in back yards in the path of the swarm was literally covered with the little creatures, which had alighted to take a rest. They were easily shaken off, when they would pick themselves up and again join the band, which moved along at a moderate pace. Where they came from, what they came for, or where they went, is a mystery. It is certain however, that they passed over the city. There is an old superstition that when ants fly cholera may be expected. Perhaps the ants know their business in this respect, and are on their warning grounds.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

"GOOD MORNING."—Don't forget to say "Good morning." Say it to your parents, your brothers and sisters, your schoolmates, your wife, your children. There is a world of inspiration in every "Good morning" heartily and smilingly spoken that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It really seems to make the morning good, and to be a prophesy of a good day to come after it. And, if this be true of the "Good morning," it is also true of all kind, hearty greetings. They cheer the discouraged, test the tried one, and somehow make the wheels of life run smoothly.

Charles Mackay tells the story that Mr. Seward, when in England, went with him to the Crystal Palace. The American lighted a cigar and proceeded to smoke with great enjoyment when a policeman, meeting the pair, said to Mr. Seward, in a tone of authority, "Sir, it is against the rules to smoke in these grounds. Put out your cigar, or leave the place!"

"Sir!" Mr. Seward rejoined, with equal dignity, "it is against the rules of my country to give you half-a-crown. Take it and put it in your pocket, and leave my presence!"

The man looked round for fear of listeners, took the half-crown, smiled pleasantly, and discreetly turned away in the opposite direction.

An Irishman called on a lady and gentleman, in whose employ he was, for the purpose of getting some tea and tobacco.

"I had a dreadful bad night, your honor," said he to the gentleman.

"What was it, Pat?"

"Why, I dreamed that yer honor make me a present of a pound of tobacey and her ladyship—heaven bless her!—give me some tay."

"Ah! Pat, dreams go by contraries, you know," said the gentleman.

"Faith! an' they may that," said Pat. "So her ladyship is to give me the tobacey an' yer honor the tea!"

Robert Burns owned a harp, which he ought often to have used in his capacities of delightful poet and good comrade, and the instrument has long outlived poor "Rab." It has just been advertised for sale in Cork, the price asked being $225.


## Miscellaneous

THE
## Cheapest Store in Bucks County.

**DRY GOODS.**

Ladies braided skirts, 65 cts.; gents fine linen handkerchiefs, 2 for 25 cts.; ladies fine linen handkerchiefs, 7 cts, or four for 25 cts.; skirt braid, 5 cts.; elegant embroidered handkerchiefs, 6 cts.; best spool cotton 3 cts.; pins 2 cts.; paper; children's linen suits, $1.50; Summer shawls, 75 cts. up; calico, 5 cts. yd.; table linen, 20 and 22 cts. yd.; French flowers, 8, 10, 12 and 15 cts. spray; elegant dress goods, 8 cts. yd.; muslin, 5 cts. up; all wool cassimers, 50 and 75 cts.; a large stock of embroidery, 5 cts. yd.; ladies', gents' and children's hose, 6 cts.; all shades dress chintz, 7 and 8 cts. yd.; ladies linen suits, $2.75; ladies cambric skirts, 75 cts.; elegant 2-button kid gloves, 50 cts.; elegant black lace scarfs, 50 cts. yd.; children's sun bonnets, 16 cents; crash, 7 and 10 cts. yd.; splendid striped towels, 5 cts.; cheviot shirting, 8 and 10 cts. yd.

**CLOTHING.**

Splendid vests, 65 cts.; strong working pants, 85 cts.; good working shirts, 35 and 40 cts.; gents linen bosom dress shirts, 75 cts.; calico shirts, 50 and 60 cts.; boys calico shirts, 50 cts.; summer under shirts, 25 cts.; blue flannel shirts, $1.00 and $1.10; boys blue shirts, 60 cts.; overalls, 35 and 40 cts.; men's suspenders, 10 and 15 cts.; paper collars, 5, 10 and 15 cts. box; gents fine stiff felt hats, 75 cts., all the style; gents soft felt hats, 85 cts. and $1.00; boys soft felt hats, 35 cts.; men's and boys coats at auction prices. We are the sole agents for the celebrated $1.00 "Pearl" shirt, the finest, and cheapest white shirt in the market.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Men's working shoes, $1.00; mens plough shoes, $1.35; boys stout shoes, 85 cts.; mens Congress gaiters, $1.25 and $1.50; mens tipped sole boots, $2.50; youth's congress gaiters, $1.25; gents calf skin hand-sewed, calf gaiters, $3.00; gents calf skin walking shoes, $1.50; mens extra heavy buckle brogans, $1.50; ladies' kid-lined walking shoes, $1.00; a lot of women shoes, 45 and 55c.; ladies' pebble leather buttoned shoes, $1.15; ladies' slippers, 65 cts.; children's shoes from 15 cts. to $2 cts. pair. A full and complete line for children, misses and ladies shoes, which we guarantee to sell as cheap if not cheaper than any city store.

**GROCERIES.**

Splendid black, green or mixed tea, 40 cts. lb.; black or green tea siftings, 25 cts. lb.; good Rio coffee, 20, and 22 cts. lb.; best Rio coffee, 25 and 28 cts.; finest Java coffee, 35 cts. lb.; pure spices at lowest rates; black pepper, 7 cts. qr. or 25 cts. lb.; ground nutmeg, 5 cts. oz.; ground mace, 5 cts. oz.; large bottles extract vanilla, 15 cts.; lemon 15 cts and extract rose, 18 cts. bottle; Dobbins' starch polish, 10 cts. box; best corn starch 11 cts; wash blue, 2 for 5 cts.; stove polish 3 cts.; laundry starch, 5 and 6 cts. lb.; blacking brushes, 16 cents; gent's 1 quart fruit jars, $1.50 per doz.; washing soap, 3 and 4 cts.; London mustard, 10 cts. box. Sugars always the lowest. Hams' shoulders, [illegible]

**GLASSWARE.**

Splendid glass sets, 4 pieces, 35 cts. set; extra fine sets, 4 pieces, 60 cts.; tumblers, 45 and 50 cts. doz.; molasses cups, 20 cts. Just received a large assortment of lamps at 25 and 50 cts. complete; a very large and pretty lamp, 60 cents. Complete Lamps; large and small covered dishes, very handsome, from 35 cts. to 75 cts.; fruit dinnal salts, pretty pattern, 50 cts. doz.; lamp globes, 5 and 6 cts.; desert dishes, 35 cts. doz.; and everything at the same rate of cheapness,—BUT FOR CASH.

J. H. WOOD,
58 Mill Street, Bristol.
Cor. Mill and Wood Street.
Wholesale Office, No. 6 Strawberry St., Philadelphia.

## LOOK HERE!

**For Six Weeks from the 1st of June**

I will take One Dozen CARTE DE VISITES PHOTOGRAPHS for TWO DOLLARS, just half price.

I have also invented a new mode of lighting the face during the sitting, which will give the face more roundness and clearness.

**Now is Your Chance for Six Weeks Only.**

J. H. BOSTWICK.

**Time Extended Indefinitely.**

COME ON YOU THAT WANT CHEAP PICTURES,

**TWO DOLLARS PER DOZEN.**

Now and forever. Don't be afraid. The experiment is not a failure. J. H. BOSTWICK. 840

JOSEPH PARKER,
## DRUGGIST,
**No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol,**

WOULD respectfully inform the people of Bristol and vicinity that he will keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of

**PURE DRUGS,**
**Patent Medicines,**
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY,
Pure Wines and Liquors

for strictly medicinal purposes. Also a new stock of PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, PUTTY, DYE STUFFS, &c.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

**Ice Cold Soda with Choice Syrups, Five Cents per glass.** 831

## Pennsylvania Railroad
**NEW YORK DIVISION.**

On and after July 1, 1877,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

**For Philadelphia.**

Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:40, 8:20, 9:30 A. M., 12:40, 4:05, 7:21, and 9:17, P. M. West Phila. Depot, 6:25, 10:33 A. M., and 12:35, 3:09, and 9:38 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:46 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 8:38 P. M.

**For New York.**

At 1:16, 6:45, 8:11, 9:21, and 11:46 A. M., 2:44, 6:21, and 7:44 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., and 8:17 P. M.

**For Trenton.**

At 6:45, 7:58, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:44, 4:24, and 6:32 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

**From Trenton.**

At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:15, and 10:14 A.M., 12:15, 12:20, 2:30, 3:40, 6:35, and 9:14 P. M. On Sundays, 12:20 noon, and 9:14 P. M.

**From Philadelphia.**

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:00, 7:12, and 10:15 A. M. 2:15, 4:00, 4:30, 5:30, 6:45, and 8:30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 6:00, 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 2:00, 3:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night.

**From New York.**

At 8:15, and 10:25 A. M., 12:55, and 6:55 P. M.

**From Philadelphia, Westward.**

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 3:00, A. M., and 12:55 6:15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7:50, 9:10 A. M. 11:55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12:55 and and 11:55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7:20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12:05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.
60

## Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

| Leave Arch st. wharf. | | Leave South Trenton. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Tuesday, 13, | 2½ P. M. | Thursday, 13, | 6½ P.M. |
| Friday, 14, | 6 A. M. | Friday, 14, | 9½ A.M. |
| Saturday, 15, | 6½ A. M. | Saturday, 15, | 10½ A.M. |
| Monday, 17, | 8 A. M. | Monday, 17, | 12 M. |
| Tuesday, 18, | 8½ A. M. | Tuesday, 18, | 12½ P.M. |
| Wednesday, 19, | 9 A. M. | Wednday, 19, | 1 P.M. |
| Thursday, 20, | 10 A. M. | Thursday, 20, | 2 P.M. |

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.

Fare, Philad'a to Trenton, 40cts. Excursion, 60 cts. All other places, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts. 755

## Resumed Trips.

## STEAMER TWILIGHT.

ON and after TUESDAY, MAY 1st, 1877, the splendid Steamer TWILIGHT leaves Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, and Beverly. Returning, leave Florence at 10 o'clock A. M. and Bristol at 10½ o'clock, stopping at all the above landings each way. On the 3 o'clock trip only as far as Bristol, leaving there at 5 P. M. Fare, 25 cents; Excursion 40 cents. 756

## Daily Excursions.

THE STEAMBOAT
## COLUMBIA

Will leave Bristol at 10 A. M., and 4 P. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c. 263

## RIVER ROAD GREENHOUSES,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

L. N. ROBERTS, Florist, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Bristol that he has a large lot of FLOWERS AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS, all very healthy, which he will sell at the lowest prices. His collection comprises all the newest and best old varieties. The public is respectfully solicited to give him a call. The place is opposite the Bristol Water Works, on the Jersey side.

Also, TOMATO, EGG PLANTS, CELERY, CABBAGE, Etc., for sale in their season. 783

## Philadelphia.

## B. SMITH,
FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED, AND OILED,
Chairs Re-Caned,
No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.

All country orders promptly attended to.
Always on hand, a stock of Ladies' and Children's ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap. Please give me call. 698

WILLIAM J. HEISS, JACKSON HEISS. ESTABLISHED 1854. GILBERT W. HAWLK, DAVID G. SCHOFLY, HENRY F. PATTERSON

## W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,
## WHOLESALE GROCERS,
**Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.**
**FLOUR A SPECIALTY.** 641

**SPECIAL NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!**
TO OUR
## DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.
**MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IOWA.**

JAMES JOHNSON, of Mount Holly, New Jersey, says: "I have used the No. 2 Chopper for two seasons. I have cut 25,000 lbs. of meat for myself, and 5,000 lbs. for other people. I think it does more than claimed in the circular; and if I could not get another like it, no money could buy it. Your Stuffer is perfection." ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS, Agent for these Machines,
648 213 Market Street, Philadelphia.

MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS,
DEALER IN
**Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,**
MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.
BERKS STREET,
678 OPPOSITE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

## Bristol.

## The Universal Cooking Stove.

The most perfect Gas and Smoke Consuming Stove in the market.

THIS STOVE by an entire reformation of the present mode of combustion, prevents the enormous waste of unconsumed gases and smoke, which it is conceded by the scientific world is made by all Stoves on the old plan.

It produces more heat with much less fuel. It will burn hard Coal, Soft (Bituminous) Coal, or Wood. It feeds itself. It will bake all day without renewing the fire, and has many advantages over all other Cooking Stoves. Patented November 28th, 1871, by C. B. GREGORY. On exhibition and for sale at

THE BRISTOL IRON FOUNDRY.

**A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up**

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED.

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves.

BLACKSMITHS TUYERES, TYRE BENDERS, MOULD BOARDS, CELLAR GRATINGS, many other small articles on hand and for sale at low prices.

FINE CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

HARKINS & PRAY,
562 Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
## SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY.
Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
BRISTOL, PA.
601

## WILSON RANDALL,
## CARRIAGE BUILDER.
No 20 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
780

MRS. WILSON RANDALL'S
NEW MILLINERY STORE.
**Goods of all kinds and styles,**
At 22 Bath Street, Bristol. 785

## E. M. McCONNELL,
AT
**Hulmeville, Bucks County, Pa.,**
CARRIES ON AN EXTENSIVE
Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Orders for custom work taken, and fit guaranteed. My prices are moderate, and I do GOOD WORK. I have also an OYSTER AND EATING SALOON ATTACHED, where the Best Stews are made. Families supplied. 674

McEwen & Bennett,
DEALERS IN
TOBACCO
and
CIGARS,
**Newportville, Pa.,**
Are now prepared to Cigars wholesale and retail. 794

I. T. SMITH,
## CARPET WEAVER,
No. 90 York St., Burlington, N. J.

I AM the oldest established weaver in Burlington, and my work is equalled by few and surpassed by none. Rag Carpets constantly on hand and for sale wholesale and retail. Highest price given for Carpet Rags. For weaving, 30, 35, 36, 40 and 45c. Wool Stripe, 50, 55, 60, 65c. A good variety on hand and for sale at 50, 55, 60 and 65c. 802

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR BOTH SEXES,
At Newtown, Pa.,
**R. L. GURNEE, Principal.**

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8; in Drawing, $6; in Painting, $7. 535

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
**West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,**
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 558

## Swarthmore College.

TEN MILES FROM PHILADELPHIA, under the care of Friends, gives to both sexes alike full Classical and Scientific courses, for completing which the usual degrees are conferred. Total expenses, including tuition, board, washing, use of books, &c., $350 a year. NO EXTRA CHARGES. For catalogue, giving full particulars as to courses of study, &c., address,

EDWARD H. MAGILL, A. M., President.
Swarthmore College, Delaware County, Pa. 840

MISS MERRIAM'S
Family and Day School for Girls,
AT BRISTOL, PA.

WILL REOPEN ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th. A distinct Primary Department will be added to the school. For Circulars, address until September 1,

MISS A. MERRIAM,
715 Westborough, Mass.

The Bristol Friends' School,
FOR MEMBERS AND OTHERS, of both sexes,

Will re-open on SECOND-DAY, the TENTH of NINTH MONTH (September), 1877. For circulars, terms, and other particulars, apply to

S. A. MITCHELL, Principal.
ANTHONY SWAIN, President.
886 Or C. T. IREDELL, Treasurer of Committee.

POMONA NURSERY. MILLIONS OF Trees and Plants. Best Strawberries 9 inches around. Ten acres Raspberries yielded $4,338. Send for Catalogue free.

40 YEARS AMONG SMALL FRUITS.—Telling What and How to Plant. Illustrated. Sent, postpaid, for 25 cents, or free to every purchaser. WILLIAM PARRY,
889 Cinnaminson, N. J.

CAUTION.
THE
Langhorne and Hulmeville Beacon.

IS the "HULMEVILLE BEACON" formerly published by William Tilton. Any other paper in the county bearing the name of "BEACON" has an unlawful title, and is infringing upon our rights.

THOMAS EASTBURN, Publisher.
June 6. 848 LANGHORNE, PA.

## Philadelphia.

## STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

ARE NOW OPENING ONE OF THE MOST SUPERB ASSORTMENTS OF

## DRESS FABRICS,

BOTH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC, EVER OFFERED IN THIS COUNTRY, OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

800 PIECES FRENCH ARMURES,
At 50, 55, 65 and 75 cts.

500 PIECES MATELASSE BEIGES,
In every width and quality.

200 PIECES EMPRESS POPLINS,
All wool and in all the new shades.
45, 50 and 62½ cts.

1,000 PIECES BLACK CASHMERES,
In twenty different qualities, from
50 cts. to $2.00 per yard.

These goods made expressly to our own order are of the best quality, and the appearance and durability in wear they are not equalled by any other goods.

IN DOMESTIC DRESS FABRICS,
We also offer all the best makes, fresh from the mills, at the lowest cash prices.

We are distributing immense quantities of
MUSLINS AND SHEETINGS
In every standard make, at prices peculiar to ourselves.
Also—
CANTON FLANNELS,
Of which we offer 2,000 pieces of every known quality and price.
IN BLANKETS AND QUILTS,
We are now prepared to exhibit goods manufactured in this country and Europe, expressly for ourselves.
IN HOUSEFURNISHING LINEN GOODS,
OUR STOCK OF TOWELINGS
Is also larger than ever before.
In all
STAPLE FABRICS
Made of cotton, wool or linen, we offer inducements not to be surpassed in the United States.

NOTE—Send for samples of whatever you may need in Dry Goods, and we will guarantee your orders will be filled promptly and satisfactorily.

## Strawbridge & Clothier,
N. W. CORNER EIGHTH & MARKET STS.,

909 PHILADELPHIA.
NO MORE LAMP CHIMNEYS.
## THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR.
**Greatest Invention of the Age.**

**Perfect Light. No More Lamp Chimneys. No More Breakage. No More Cleaning.**

The CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity, perfection of light and cheapness. THE great objection heretofore of coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys, making it a very expensive light. It has, therefore, employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil, which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR. It gives brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety.

Complete Lamps can be applied to all gas fixtures, and the "Illuminator" to all family lamps with a saving of 200 per cent. for the same light as gas. GEO. WAGNER, General Agent, Office, 224 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Address orders by mail as above. Agents wanted. 688

## HENRY EHRESMANN,
## MERCHANT TAILOR,
676 2140 North Front Street, Philadelphia.

BLYTHE C. ANDREWS,
## Merchant Tailor,
No 20 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
780

CHR. PREUGER & SON,
## Merchant Tailors,
S. E. Corner Germantown Ave. and Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia.

Parties in want of neat fitting Clothing can do well by calling on this house. My facilities are greater than any Tailoring establishment up town, and prices are lower. 603

**EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.**
Rubber Printing Stamps

FOR MARKING CLOTHING AND BOOKS, Printing Envelopes, Cards, Bill Heads, &c., Rubber Dating, Bank and Business Stamps, of every description. Your name with Indelible Ink, box and pads sent to any address on receipt of One Dollar. Business Stamps from Two Dollars upwards. Society Stamps a specialty. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

WALSH'S IMPROVED RUBBER HAND STAMP DEPOT,
**Charlotte Street corner Girard Avenue, between N. 2d and 4th Streets.**
Agents wanted. [644] PHILADELPHIA.

## Z. I. Leonard's Jewelry Store,
NO. 1729 GERMANTOWN AVENUE,
**PHILADELPHIA.**

Repairing of Fine Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes. Spectacles and Nose Glasses to suit all sights. A large stock of Clocks, at prices to suit the times. Repairing done at the shortest notice, and lower than any establishment up-town, by

607 M. K. STUART, Watchmaker and Jeweller.

## IVINS & BROTHER,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
## Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,
Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 769

LADIES' AND GENTS'
## OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
227 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
655 R. W. VERMILYA

## LOOK!
R. TEMPLEMAN, Merchant Tailor,
(FORMERLY CASTORS),
**804 Vine Street, Philadelphia.**

Pants, made to order in a first-class style, from $4 to $8, worth $6 to $12. Good Suits of Plaid Cassimere, $17. For $20 we will make a Suit to order which cannot be bought ready-made for that money. Good Spring and Fall Overcoats, $17 to $25. All workidone in a first-class manner and a perfect fit guaranteed. Our prices are far below that of ready-made work. 660

A. T. CEDIKE,
Wholesale and Retail
## Brush Manufacturer,
NO. 321 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Also Dealer in Oil Cloths, Wood, Willow and Tin Ware, and General House Furnishing Goods. 646

HENRY GRAFFELDER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
## Table Manufacturer,
1111 NORTH THIRD STREET, BELOW GIRARD AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA.
All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished. 636

J. M. SCHWEHM,
## PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,
DEALER IN FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,
No. 2038 Germantown Avenue, above Norris Street, Philadelphia.
UPHOLSTERING, REPAIRING AND VARNISHING, done at shortest notice. 616

C. F. STEINBACH,
## Photographer,
834 North Second Street, below Poplar Street, Philadelphia.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO COPYING.
I respectfully ask the readers of this paper to give me a call before going elsewhere,—as I ask is a trial. 606

WALN, WHITEMAN & CARPENTER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
## Foreign and Domestic Cigars,
LEAF TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS,
NO. 210 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 614

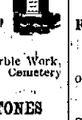
## Bristol.

THE
## AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE
IS THE
**SIMPLEST, MOST DURABLE,**
AND
BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

MORTON A. WALMSLEY, Agent,
Corner Mill and Radcliffe Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES of all kinds constantly on hand. 806

NEW
MARBLE YARD.
Marble Cutter,
Having leased the lot at corner of
Market and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL,



is prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, ELABORATE, SIMPLE or MASSIVE. Cemetery Lots Enclosed, in every style.

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES
As cheap as can be done elsewhere.
☞ Give me a call, get my prices and look at my work before purchasing elsewhere. 780

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,
MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.
CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 773

GEORGE S. STONE & SON,
BRISTOL, PA.
(Formerly of Philadelphia.)
## PLUMBERS,
STEAM & GAS PIPE FITTERS.
**Also, Dealer in Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.**

☞ Repair work solicited.

For the present, orders left at the East corner of Wood and Lafayette streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.
Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce. 689

Bristol Stove House,
18 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
Stoves, Parlor Heaters, Furnaces, Ranges, &c.
SPRING CITY, CENTENNIAL, AND OTHER RANGES, to set in brick.
All Goods Warranted.
[illegible] lowest cash prices.
Repairing in Tin, Sheet Iron, or Copper, attended to promptly. Give me a call.
THOMAS BARNARD,
812 18 Mill Street, Bristol.

## MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
AT THE
Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.
☞ Special inducements given cash customers. 28

New Meat Shop,
Walnut St., bet. Cedar and Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,
KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c., at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

New Tin Store---Up Town.
ROBERT WARDEN,
Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times. 834

At J. Milnor's Store,
**Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,**
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
**Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,**
**Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,**
**BRISTOL, PA.**

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 861

DR. GRIFFITH,
Homœpathic Physician,
IN THE OFFICE OF E. G. HARRISON, MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
786

A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,
**NO. 28 MILL STREET,**
Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.
☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 389

**Estate Notice.**

ESTATE OF CORNELIUS WHITE, late of Falls township, Bucks county, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

EDWARD BALDERSON,
Administrators cum testamento annexo,
Morrisville P. O., Bucks County, Pa.
Or B. F. GILKESON, his Attorney.
August 10, 1877. 892

**Estate Notice.**

ESTATE OF MARGARET RILEY, late of the Borough of Bristol, Bucks county, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

ELIZABETH WHITELEY, Administratrix,
Bristol, Bucks County, Pa.
Or B. F. GILKESON, her Attorney. 906

**Estate Notice.**

ESTATE OF ANN McFEETERS, late of Bensalem Township, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

ELIZABETH McFEETERS, Executrix,
Edgington P. O., Bucks County, Pa.
Or to B. F. GILKESON, her Attorney. 907

**For Sale.**

ONE Seven per cent. First Mortgage of $800.
One ditto of $1,000.
760 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

## Miscellaneous.

## Which Plan is the Best?
## THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company
INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES, &c., &c.,
(No hazardous risks taken.)
ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
JAMES M. SLACK, President.
E. G. HARRISON, Secretary. 740

JAMES POSTENS,
HAVING LEASED THE
## DELAWARE HOUSE,

AND FITTED IT UP WITH A VIEW TO THE COMFORT OF ITS PATRONS, has determined to make this

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

in every respect, and will receive guests on moderate terms.

Board by the day or week. 569

## Bristol Mills.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

**Flour**
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

**Feed**